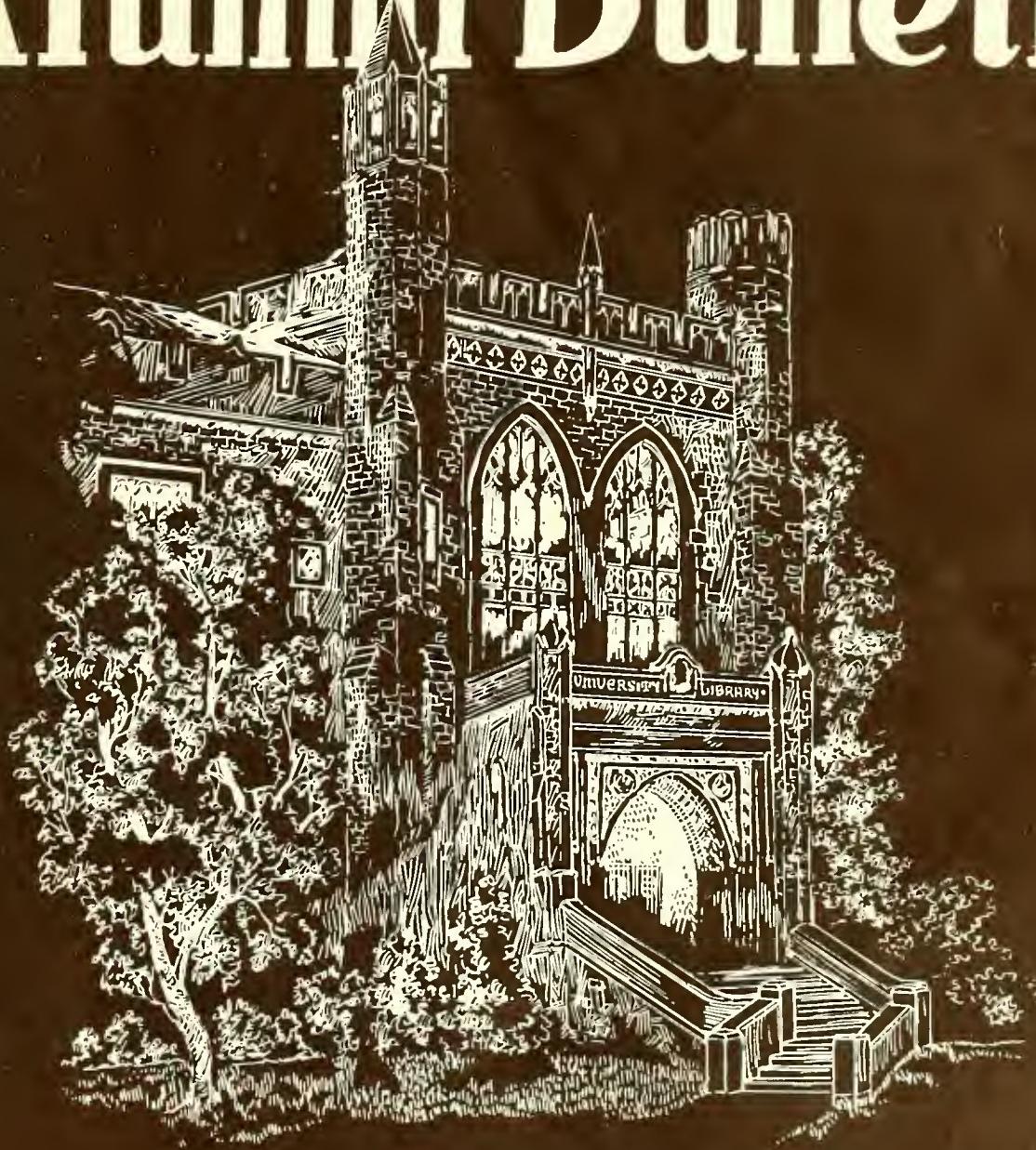


Lehigh Alumni Bulletin



May

Something to Say

not just saying something



A friend of CHESTERFIELD writes us of a salesman who had "something to say":

"I dropped into a little tobacco shop, and when I asked for a pack of Chesterfields the man smiled and told me I was the seventh customer without a break to ask for Chesterfields. 'Smoker after smoker,' he said, 'tells me that Chesterfields click . . . I sell five times as many Chesterfields as I did a while back.'"

Yes, there's something to say about Chesterfields and it takes just six words to say it—"They're mild and yet they satisfy."

they Satisfy



BETWEEN The LINES

Lehigh Congratulated on New Athletic Director

Since the announcement of the appointment of Col. Nelson A. Kellogg as Director of Athletics at Lehigh, President Richards has received many congratulations upon his selection.

A. C. Callen, '09, Professor of Mining Engineering at Illinois, writes:

As a Lehigh man I want to voice my unqualified approval of your selection of Colonel N. A. Kellogg for the post of Athletic Director at Lehigh. My service as Illinois Representative on the Big Ten Conference has given me an opportunity to become personally acquainted with Colonel Kellogg and of course I have learned a good deal about him indirectly through Mr. Huff. I am sure that all Lehigh men will not only fall in love with him at first sight but will have a continuing regard for his personal qualities and abilities.

Z. G. Clevenger, Director of Athletics at Indiana University, says:

You have secured an exceptionally fine man for the new position at Lehigh in Mr. N. A. Kellogg. I have known him for a number of years and am sure that he will handle the situation very satisfactorily and efficiently. He is one of the outstanding men of the conference and country.

O. M. Booher, Executive Secretary of the Purdue Alumni Association, writes:

Colonel Nelson A. Kellogg's acceptance of the office of Director of Athletics at your University is a distinct loss to us and we hope a satisfactory gain to you. Colonel Kellogg's friends number in the thousands, including alumni, former students and members of the staff of Purdue, also many hundreds of sport-loving fans throughout the middlewest. His success as Director of Athletics here has been outstanding—Purdue having risen from a back stage noise to the center of the spotlight during his fourteen years with us. We are sure that he will prove to be the new star of Bethlehem, so far as your Athletic Department is concerned. We will miss his good fellowship, his genial smile and many of his stale jokes, told only as Col. Kellogg could tell them.

Col. Kellogg expects to be on the job in Bethlehem by May 4.

Spring Schedules

BASEBALL

May 6—Lafayette*
 " 10—Rutgers
 " 13—Lafayette
 " 17—Muhlenberg*
 June 9—Lafayette*
 " 10—Muhlenberg

LACROSSE

May 6—Lafayette (pending)
 May 13—New York University

TRACK

May 6—Swarthmore
 May 12, 13—Middle Atlantic Intercollegiates at Lancaster
 May 20—Lafayette*

TENNIS

May 6—Duke
 " 8—Swarthmore
 " 10—Lafayette
 " 11—West Virginia
 " 12—Penn State
 " 17—Dartmouth
 " 20—Cornell*

GOLF

May 5—Cornell*
 " 6—Army*
 " 12—Delaware
 " 15—Lafayette*

* Games away.

Lehigh Alumni Bulletin

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J. W. MAXWELL, '26, Asst. Editor

VOLUME 20

MAY, 1933

NUMBER 8

ALUMNI ASSOCIATION OF LEHIGH UNIVERSITY, INC.

Alumni Memorial Building, Bethlehem, Pa.

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Lehigh Alumni Bulletin

MAY, 1933

HERE'S THE "DOPE"

FRIDAY, JUNE 9

(Daylight Saving Time)

12:00 M. Meeting of the Board of Directors of the Alumni Association, Bethlehem Club. (If you don't think your officers take their jobs seriously, just stick your head in and see some red-hot Lehigh men in action.)

4:00 P.M. Meeting of the Alumni Council in the Alumni Memorial Building. (Depression or no depression, old Lehigh ploughs along, and so does the Alumni Fund—and these are the boys who keep the machinery oiled, come fair weather or foul.)

7:00 P.M. Annual Alumni Dinner, Hotel Bethlehem. (They're still talking about the dinner last year, in honor of President Richards' tenth anniversary at Lehigh—and they get better and better every year.)

ALUMNI DAY, JUNE 10

10:30 A.M. Annual Meeting of the Alumni Association in the Alumni Memorial Building. (Reunion classes in costume, everyone in high spirits. Big business, including passing of annual dividend. A chatty report from Prexy. Speeches by anyone and everyone who has something to say and doesn't expect to be taken too seriously. In short, a regular Lehigh gang in its finest fettle.)

1:00 P.M. Luncheon at the Armory (Old Commons) and Drown Hall. (Bring the ladies, of course—it's a regular picnic under those grand old trees, with the Lehigh Band playing some of the good old tunes. And boy, what a lot of old friends you'll meet around the luncheon tables! Glad you came? You bet!)

2:30 P.M. Parade of Reunion Classes. ('78, '83, '88, '93, '98, '03, '08, '13, '18, '23, '28, '32. Color, laughter, music, fun! Just as many in line as ever. Just as many looking on. What do they mean, "world-wide depression"? Here's one place where everybody's happy.)

3:00 P.M. Play Ball! (And it's Muhlenberg! Ach, Nah, Yah! Donner wetter, yet! Does dem Lehigh, You chust bet!)

7:00 P.M. Class Banquets. (Your Class isn't having a reunion? Fine, come on to mine. Or reune with the B.E.Y (Back Every Year) Club. Sweet Adeline.)

SUNDAY, JUNE 11

10:30 A.M. Baccalaureate Sermon by Lehigh's own Chaplain, Claude G. Beardslee. (A "regular" guy, if ever there was one and a Lehigh rooter from 'way back.)

MONDAY, JUNE 12

2:00 P.M. Class Day. (Didja ever see 'em break their clay pipes when the class roll is called for the last time?)

4:00 P.M. President's Reception in Drown Hall. (Sure, alumni are invited.)

TUESDAY, JUNE 13

10:30 A.M. Commencement Exercises. (Address by Mark Sullivan, the author.)

DON'T MISS IT THIS YEAR



Fred R. Ashbaugh Charles J. Goodwin

H. Eckfeldt, '95

H. M. Ullmann

S. S. Seyfert, '04

Natt M. Emery

Looking Back Through the Years with Members of Lehigh's "Quarter-Century Club," all of Whom have been Members of the Staff for Twenty-five Years or Longer

THREE are twenty-seven men on the campus at the present time, ranging from members of the "sub-faculty" to the vice-president, who have earned the enviable distinction of membership in Lehigh's Quarter-Century Club, having had twenty-five years or more of continuous service on the Lehigh staff, some of them, closer to fifty years. We take this opportunity to present them in an informal way, in the order of their length of service at Lehigh.

Heading the list is HENRY C. HUETTIG, formally known as chemistry laboratory attendant and store-keeper but to all Lehigh engineers and particularly the Chemicals as official test tube tabulator and eustodian of chemicals, who is rounding out his fiftieth year.

Starting back in 1889 as janitor and gymnasium attendant when Lehigh athletics were still in their infancy, PETER J. BOQUEL has just about grown up with Brown and White athletics. He has been caretaker of the athletic field since 1917.

The oldest member of the faculty proper in length of service is HARRY M. ULLMANN, A.B., Ph.D., instructor in chemistry, 1894-1904; assistant professor, 1904-10; associate professor, 1910-12, and professor, 1912 to date.

Only one year "younger" than Dr. Ullmann is JOHN H. OGBURN, C.E., instructor in mathematics and astronomy, 1895-1906; assistant professor 1906-10; associate professor 1910-12; professor, 1912 to date.

Wouldn't you like to have all the money handled by FREDERICK R. ASHBAUGH, secretary to the president, 1896-1908; bursar, 1908 to date; manager of the supply bureau 1908-19; purchasing agent, 1922 to date?

Coming to Lehigh in 1896 for some experience in teaching, NATT M. EMERY, A.B., M.A., Litt.D., has remained with us ever since, as assistant in English 1896-97; instructor 1897-1902; Registrar 1899-1912; assistant to the President 1907-10; Vice-President 1910-23; and Vice-President and Comptroller 1923 to date.

WINTER L. WILSON, C.E., '88, M.S., instructor in civil engineering 1897-1901; assistant professor 1904-07; professor of railroad engineering 1907 to date, has spent a lot of time with student surveying crews.

Billy Burkhardt, general all-around man in athletics since 1897, has deserted his first love and is now an assistant in physio-therapy in the health service.

ALTHOUGH CHARLES J. GOODWIN, A.B., A.M., Ph.D., has been professor of Greek from 1899 to date he has never had an engineer in this course.

Although his department was not actively involved, HOWARD "SKIPPER" ECKFELDT, B.S., E.M., instructor in mining engineering 1900-02; assistant professor 1902-04; professor '04 to date, can well remember the animosity between C.E.'s and M.E.'s in Packer Hall.

JOHN D. "JACK" HARTIGAN, foreman mechanical laboratory 1900-07; master mechanic 1907-25, superintendent of power plant, 1925 to date, has outlived two sets of boilers as well as an electric light plant.

If you want to know something about Lehigh Athletes and athletics for the past three decades it would not be necessary to go beyond the entrance of the gym where you could find JIMMY MAHONEY, janitor and gym attendant 1901 to date, and assistant in swimming.



T. Edgar Shields

Benjamin L. Miller

Jack Hartigan

Billy Burkhardt

Robert W. Hall

S. A. Becker, '03



Percy Hughes



Charles S. Fox



W. L. Wilson, '88



V. S. Babasinian



George C. Beck, '03



Henry Huettig, '78

Soon after the death of Severin Ringer in 1906, PHILIP M. PALMER, A.B., instructor of modern languages 1902-05; assistant professor 1905-06; professor 1906-10; professor of German 1910 to date and director of the college of arts and science, was called out of bed late one night, following a trustees' meeting, and informed that he was the new head of the arts college.

AN important part of Lehigh's curricula for pre-medical students is the biological department which was virtually established by ROBERT W. HALL, Ph.B., A.B., A.M., Ph.D., instructor in zoology and biology 1902-04; asst. prof., biology 1904-09; prof. 1909 to date.

It seems pretty hard to conceive quantitative analysis and assaying courses at Lehigh without ALPHA A. DIEFENDERFER, A.C., M.S., assistant in chemistry, 1902-03; instructor 1903-12; assistant professor 1912-17; associate professor of quantitative analysis and assaying 1917-30; professor 1930 to date.

MYRON J. LUCH, B.A., M.A., Ph.D., assistant in English 1903-05; assistant professor 1907-19; professor of rhetoric and oratory 1919-25; professor of English 1925 to date, is the lone "veteran" in his department.

There hasn't been any marked change in Lehigh undergraduates in the past thirty years in the opinion of JOHN E. STOCKER, B.S., M.S., instructor in mathematics 1903-08; assistant professor of mathematics and astronomy 1908-21; associate professor 1921 to date.

A son of the founder of the M.E. department at Lehigh, ARTHUR W. KLEIN, M.E., has been an instructor in mechanical engineering, 1904-08; assistant professor 1908-10; assoc. prof. 1910-15, and prof. 1915 to date.

Like many of the other men mentioned here STANLEY S. SEYFERT, E.E., M.S., Sc.D., instructor in electrical engineering 1904-08; assistant professor 1908-14; associate professor 1914-28; professor 1928 to date, has "grown up" with his department.

GEORGE C. BECK, A.C., assistant in chemistry 1904-05; instructor 1905-13; assistant professor of quanti-

tative analysis 1913 to date. For many years George also had some important duties in connection with athletics, particularly keeping the "boys" in college.

Coming to Lehigh from New England, with a certain amount of trepidation in his heart, CHARLES S. "DADDY" FOX, A.B., LL.B., A.M., Ph.D., instructor in modern languages 1905-08; assistant professor 1908-09; assistant professor of romance languages 1909-10; professor 1910 to date, found that Lehigh men weren't such a tough lot after all.

Starting his career at Lehigh as a boy on the choir, T. EDGAR SHIELDS, A.A.G.O., organist 1905 to date, has seen chapel go through numerous vicissitudes and come back strong each time.

One of the offices on the campus where a light burning far into the night is the rule rather than the exception is that of V. S. BABASINIAN, A.B., A.M., Ph.D., instructor in chemistry 1906-09; asst. prof. 1909-11; associate prof. organic chemistry 1911-12; prof. 1922 to date.

Another dyed-in-the-wool surveyor is SYLVANUS A. BECKER, C.E., M.S., instructor in civil engineering 1906-13; assistant professor 1913-22; associate professor 1922 to date.

WHILE the civils know a lot about the surface of the terrain in the Lehigh Valley and vicinity, the man who really "gets under the surface" is BENJAMIN L. MILLER, A.B., Ph.D., professor of geology 1907 to date.

PERCY HUGHES, A.B., A.M., Ph.D., assistant professor of philosophy, psychology and education 1907-09; professor of philosophy and education 1909-23; professor of philosophy and psychology 1923-31; professor of philosophy 1931 to date, is now devoting all his time to philosophy, his favorite field.

Finally we come to JOSEPH B. REYNOLDS, B.A., M.A., Ph.D., instructor in mathematics and astronomy 1907-13; assistant professor 1913-21; associate professor 1921-27; prof. of math. and theor. mech. 1927 to date.



Pete Boquel



J. B. Reynolds, '07



A. Diefenderfer, '02



John E. Stocker, '95

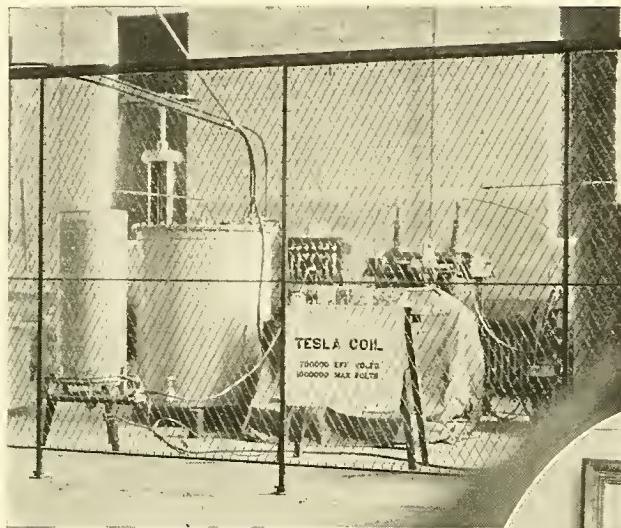


Myron J. Luch, '02

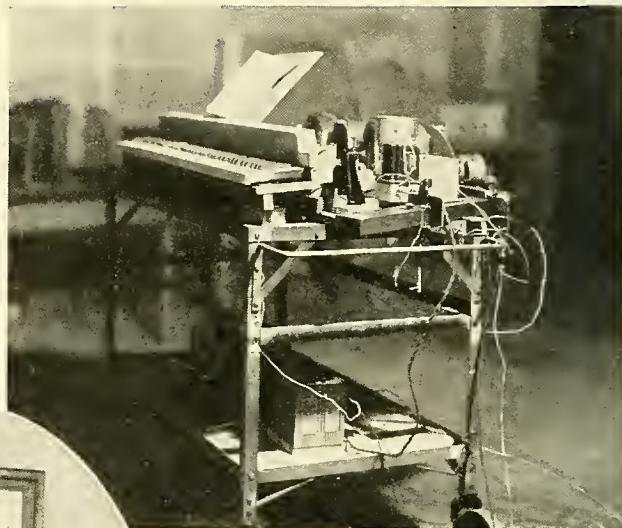


A. W. Klein, '99

Some of the Things Seen by 15,000 People at



ABOVE—The Electricals had million-volt lightning flashes on tap by means of a Tesla coil.

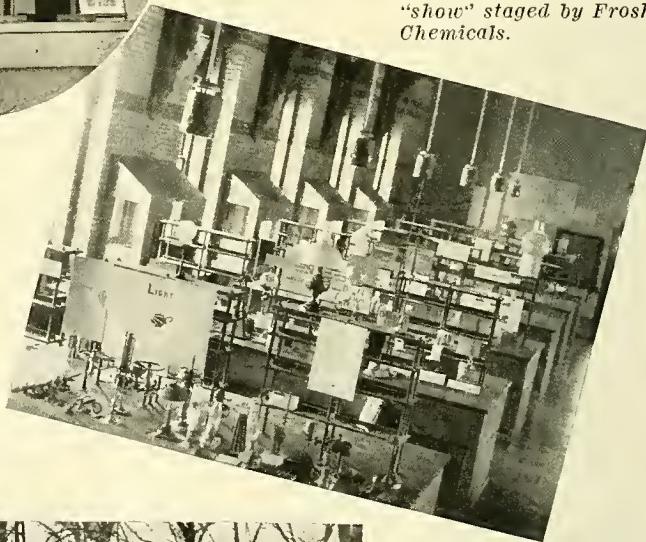


ABOVE—The photo-electric organ in the Physics Department. Plays entirely by light beams. The only one of its kind in existence.



LEFT—Portrait of late Prof. Wm. Esty and electrical plate machine used by Faraday in 1830; latter purchased in England by R. B. Honeyman, '20, and sent to H. S. Leach, librarian, for Lehigh. Both on display in Esty reading room, E.E. Dept.

BELLOW—Profs. Ogburn and Reynolds of Math. Dept. explaining how to "shoot the sun."



BELLOW—Part of the "show" staged by Frosh Chemicals.

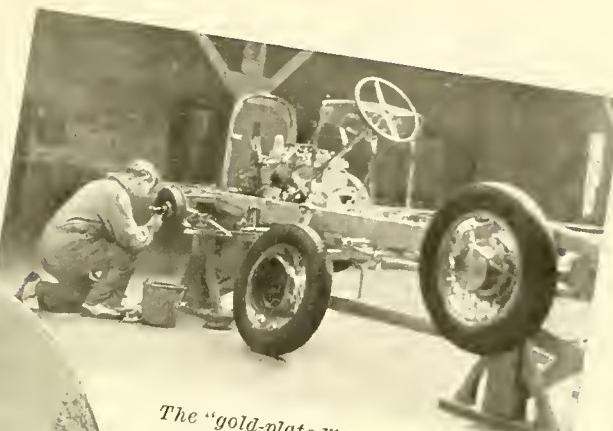


One of the many groups of high school students who visited the campus.

Lehigh's "Open House" on Friday, April 21



The band made its usual big hit.



The "gold-plated" Oakland chassis.



Halitosis Tester in the Chemistry Department.



A modern version of Jacob's Ladder.



Prof. Wilson in a familiar setting in Packer Hall.



UPPER OVAL—The E.E.'s brightened the occasion by erecting a 10 K.W. light atop the flagpole.

LOWER OVAL—Set-up for nitrogen fixation by arc process.



These M.E.'s look like real engineers.

Lehigh's Crack Shots Make Good Record



The 1933 R. O. T. C. Rifle Club Team

First Row (left to right)—Woodring, Cranmer, Landenhayn, Ohmer, Hazen, Okuno, Freiday, captain of team.

Second Row—Bosak, Evans, Sergeant Geo. Gasda, asst. coach; R. B. Wall, president of club; Captain John K. Rice, coach; Jordan, manager; Pittenger, Fugard.

Third Row—Spengler, Bock, Beiter, Butterfield, Warmkessel.

Although composed for the most part of relatively inexperienced marksmen, the Lehigh R. O. T. C. Rifle Club team compiled its most commendable season's record for intercollegiate competition since a Brown and White team won the eastern championship of the William Randolph Hearst National matches in 1930. In the three-months' season starting early in January, the team fired seven weekly postal matches against sixty-five different colleges, universities and military schools and other institutional rifle teams throughout the country to emerge with a total of thirty-seven victories against twenty-eight losses, and with an average team score of thirteen points per match better than the aggregate for all opponents.

In shoulder-to-shoulder competition, the team was undefeated throughout the season, winning matches from N. Y. U., Columbia, Drexel and Lafayette, averaging forty-five points per match higher than the opposition.

The team also made a very creditable showing in the Third Corps Area (U. S. Army) Intercollegiate match, the National Intercollegiate Match and the regional Hearst trophy competition.

The outstanding individual shot of the season was William B. Wodoring, a freshman, son of "Bill" Woodring, well known to many Lehigh men as a local tailoring merchant for many years. Young Woodring made a "possible" prone score in every postal and shoulder match of the year.

New York Club to Sponsor Annual Concert and Dance, May 16

Once again the Combined Musical Clubs of Lehigh University will play a one-night stand on Broadway under the auspices of the New York Lehigh Club. The concert will be held in the auditorium of the Engineering Societies Building, 29 W. 39th St. on Tuesday, May 16. This brilliant event is rapidly becoming a tradition on the smart New Yorker's social calendar and Lehigh men throughout the wide Metropolitan area have come to look forward to the annual appearance of the Musical Clubs and the dance that follows the concert. Tickets are priced (on the principal that "it's fashionable to be frugal") at one dollar.

Many teachers and students of the Metropolitan secondary schools and the

parents of all students from the New York area have been invited as guests of the Club.

The New York Club will entertain the performers for supper at the Fraternities Club Building, 38th and Madison Ave. An excellent meal has been arranged there at \$1 a plate and everyone who plans to attend the Concert is cordially invited to join the Lehigh supper party at 6:30.

President A. T. Ward, '13, announces an extra-special guest artist as an added feature of the evening's musical program—Miss Sue Read, well-known radio artiste, who has been persuaded to forsake the microphone for the evening to entertain Mr. and Mrs. Lehigh.

Following the Brown and White in Spring Sports

With the track and tennis teams primed for their first taste of outside competition this week-end, the baseball and lacrosse teams have virtually monopolized the athletic spotlight at Lehigh so far this Spring, although the golfers have come in for a little attention.

Obliged to play all but two of its first eight games on strange diamonds and severely handicapped by an unwarranted siege of cold and rainy weather, the Brown and White nine has done moderately well so far this season when the calibre of the opposition is taken into consideration. Losing the opening game to Villanova, 3 to 0, the team came back to Taylor stadium to nose out Swarthmore, 6 to 5, by means of seventh and eighth inning rallies. Then came an Easter trip in which Fordham, N. Y. U., Yale and Princeton were to be met on successive days. The Fordham game was rained out and after a poor exhibition against N. Y. U., the team found itself to give Yale a real battle, only to lose out 2 to 1.

Glick, a senior, hurled the team to his second win over Rutgers in the past two seasons on the Banks of the Raritan. Then, at West Point, the team had the distinction of administering the first defeat to the Army by a college team this season, winning 8 to 5 in an eleven-inning skirmish with Ken Fields of football fame in the box for the Cadets.

The lacrosse team, or rather club, has been unable to find itself so far this season, losing by one-sided scores to date. However, it must be remembered that this sport was dropped from the roster of regular University teams and those interested in seeing it continued, went right ahead and formed a team anyway, but it took some time to effect the organization, with the result that the first few games were played with relatively little practice. Charlie Lattig, '03, who has coached the sport for the past several years, is giving his services gratis and the boys on the team are paying their own expenses entirely.

The golf team played its opening match last week on the new Green Pond course, between Bethlehem and Easton, defeating Rutgers by a comfortable margin.

Results to date:

BASEBALL		Opp. L.U.
April 5	Villanova, away.....	3 0
April 8	Swarthmore	5 6
April 12	Fordham, away.....	rain
April 13	N. Y. U., away.....	12 2
April 14	Yale, away.....	2 1
April 15	Princeton, away.....	8 1
April 22	Dickinson	4 1
April 25	Rutgers, away.....	3 7
April 26	Army, away (11 ins.)	5 8
LACROSSE		
April 8	Princeton, away.....	8 1
April 15	Navy, away.....	16 2
April 22	Stevens, away.....	10 3

Scholastic Rank of Living Groups for First Semester

The semi-annual list of scholastic averages of the fraternities and other groups at Lehigh for the first semester of the current college year, as compiled by the Dean's office, appears below. Leonard Hall again heads the list for the fourth time in five years. The general University average was .07 higher than the corresponding period last year, even though the value of an "A" was dropped from five to four points this year, by faculty action.

These figures are obtained by averaging the weighted average of men in each group, the letter grades being evaluated as follows: A = 4, B = 3, C = 2, D = 1, E and F = 0.

AVERAGE	LIVING GROUP
2.443	Leonard Hall
2.183	Phi Sigma Delta
2.121	ALL SENIORS
2.099	Taylor Hall, Section D
2.023	Taylor Hall, Section E
1.977	ALL DORMITORIES
1.955	ALL NON-FRATERNITY MEN
1.944	Taylor Hall, Section B
1.938	Town Group
1.937	Taylor Hall, Section A
1.933	Taylor Hall, Section C
1.931	Price Hall
1.922	Phi Gamma Delta
1.917	ALL JUNIORS
1.911	Alpha Chi Rho
1.905	Pi Lambda Phi
1.847	Delta Sigma Phi
1.820	ENTIRE UNIVERSITY
1.814	Alpha Kappa Pi
1.807	Chi Phi
1.778	Delta Tau Delta
1.774	Alpha Tau Omega
1.773	Psi Upsilon
1.771	Sigma Phi
1.755	Delta Upsilon
1.749	Kappa Alpha
1.744	Sigma Phi Epsilon
1.735	Lambda Chi Alpha
1.731	Omega Phi Sigma
1.699	ALL FRESHMEN
1.6983	ALL FRATERNITY MEN
1.6981	Sigma Alpha Mu
1.691	Sigma Chi
1.685	Sigma Nu
1.677	ALL SOPHOMORES
1.666	Delta Phi
1.661	Theta Kappa Phi
1.656	Pi Kappa Alpha
1.630	Theta Xi
1.629	Beta Theta Pi
1.599	Phi Delta Theta
1.519	Theta Delta Chi
1.505	Kappa Sigma
1.473	Chi Psi
1.466	Tau Delta Phi
1.445	Phi Sigma Kappa
1.433	Phi Beta Delta

**GET BACK FRIDAY,
JUNE 9,
AND MAKE IT
A BIG WEEK-END**



CAMPUS RIVALS "GREAT WHITE WAY"

The Packard Lab, showing the brilliant illumination for the evening session of our "Open House" on April 21.

Big Sub-Frosh Meetings in Phila. and Pittsburgh

Two of the most successful sub-freshman meetings ever held in Lehigh's native State took place in opposite corners of the Commonwealth on April 7 and 17, by the Philadelphia and Pittsburgh Clubs, respectively. Both were featured by large turn-outs of promising groups of prospective Lehigh students who evinced a warm interest in Lehigh.

The meetings were similar in several respects, Dr. Neil Carothers, head of the College of Business Administration, making addresses on both occasions and three reels of motion pictures of life and activities at Lehigh being shown. Dean McConn also addressed the group in Philadelphia. Both meetings attracted large groups of alumni, many of whom accompanied prospective students.

The Philadelphia meeting was held in the auditorium on the twentieth floor of the new Broad Street Station Building. In addition to the speakers and movies mentioned, the program was topped off by a demonstration of wrestling by Billy Sheridan and two of his protégés, Captain-elect Ben Bishop and Gaylord Day, who created considerable interest among the audience.

Bob Farnham, '99, the president of the club, welcomed the prospective students and others to the meeting and introduced the speakers. This meeting was preceded by a dinner by the board of directors at Kugler's restaurant, at which the contingent from Bethlehem were the guests.

The Pittsburgh meeting, held at the University Club, was attended by a number of undergraduates as well as alumni

and prospective students, since it was timed to coincide with the Easter vacation of the present students from the Pittsburgh area. Dan Berg, '05, presided at the meeting and Eddie Stotz, '20, the club's secretary, was the man largely responsible for getting the crowd out.

Sword and Crescent Goes Out of Existence

After more than a year of deliberation and controversy by the undergraduate leaders, Sword and Crescent, senior honorary society was abolished by official action of the Arcadia at a lengthy meeting on April 24. The action was unanimous.

This action may seem to many alumni, particularly those who were members in their undergraduate days, as unwarranted in view of the long existence of the organization and its traditional standing as a Lehigh institution, but there had come to be a rather useless duplication since the establishment at Lehigh in 1925 of a circle of Omicron Delta Kappa, a national honorary society. This latter organization, as a result of a more sound policy in regard to membership, functioning and constitution had, in the eyes of the present student body, completely supplanted Sword and Crescent in usefulness of purpose. It had come to a state where there was almost an exact duplication of membership in the two organizations and in view of the present financial stress, membership in both had become extremely burdensome to some seniors, and yet they were reluctant to turn down "bids" to either one.

Letters of a Self-Made Alumnus -- 5

May 1, 1933.

Dear Mr. Buchanan:

Well, I'm selling American locomotives for Mr. Dickerman now. And listen to this good news. I just sold an oil burner to Mr. Grace of the Bethlehem Steel Co. I guess you wonder how I had nerve enough to go back to the Steel Co. after running out on them the way I did. It was easy. In order that I wouldn't be recognized, I raised a Hitler mustache and House of David beard and went under the nomenclature of Mr. Beaver. Nobody spotted me in that disguise.

I sold Mr. Grace on the idea that I could furnish him a job that would run on midnight oil. I argued that after the midyears each year there was available in Bethlehem all that midnight oil which the boys that flunked out would have used during the second semester if they hadn't flunked out. I then told Mr. Grace to let me handle everything "cart blank" in my own way so he wouldn't have anything to worry about.

I am making up for Mr. Grace the swellest piece of locomotion you ever saw. Everything is special. The engine is going to be painted to look like an unassembled jig-saw puzzle with the alternate pieces colored brown and white. I am also having the apparatus ivy clad with chestnuts like the campus. The cowcatcher will look like those new snow-plow automobile radiators. Now while I'm on the subject of radiators I'll explain that engines don't carry the water up front in a radiator like an auto. An engine carries its water, with the coal or oil, in its tender behind.

Now here comes the big hey-hey of the whole outfit. You know that doohickey that sets on top of a locomotive and looks like one of a camel's humps. Well, instead of that useless round dome affair I'm having the factory install a set of organ pipes tuned to play the Alma Mater while the engine is running. Pretty swell, eh? Can't you just picture the engine running around the Beth. Steel campus all day playing the Alma Mater as she pulls those big pails full of hot steel from one house to another? I'm sure Mr. G. will be pleased with this musical gadget, especially when it works out the way I explained it to Mr. Dickerman. I said that whenever any Lehigh man in the neighborhood heard the engine playing the Alma Mater, calliope fashion, he'd pep up and work like hell. But Mr. Dickerman said that, when all true Lehigh boys heard that music, they would stop work, stand at attention with their hats off and, therefore, wouldn't get much work done at all. But I didn't pay any attention to his line because that calliope stunt was my pet idea and I was going to put it on the engine whether anybody liked it or not. I'll let you know, Mr. Buchanan, as soon as the locomotive is shipped so you can go down to the station and see it come in.

Now for the idea where you and I, and all the Lehigh boys can make a

pile of dough quick and easy. I'm going to let you in on the ground floor, in fact you're coming in through a cellar window. You and I, Mr. Buchanan, will form a company to sell locomotives on this prosperity-reviving, chain-selling plan just like those fountain pens. For example, an engine which would ordinarily sell for \$50,000 we'll sell for \$100,000, the extra fifty grand being the inducement commission. So that you can get in the game early I'll sell you the first locomotive. Then you in turn can sell to all the alumni. All you'll have to do is write up a snappy sales letter with order blank attached and just slip that into the envelopes the next time you send out the bills for alumni dues.

And about the locomotive that you will have to buy, Mr. Buchanan. I suggest, if you'll permit me, one of our compound-inarticulate-ten-wheel-Mallet-Consolidation-Mountain-Mogul type with Wallshire valve operation. Now that kind of locomotive may cost upwards in the hundreds of thousands of dollars, but if you are looking for an investment for the long pull, and one that will pay for itself in the long run, that engine is the one to buy. It certainly will go places and do things for you. Personally I don't know yet just how it will pay for itself but I'll try to find out and let you know.

I'll be looking for your order by return mail.

In sincerely yours,
ALMUS FILIUS, 1/8 C. E.

P. S. (Some weeks later) I just found the above letter in a pocket of my evening lounging suit, which makes me think that perhaps I forgot to mail it to you.

Well, it doesn't make much difference because my business plans have changed. There was some mistake about that locomotive I sold to Mr. Grace. It seems that he understood from what I told him that I was selling oil burners for house heating purposes. He hasn't any use at all for the engine, so I have it on my hands. I'll sell it cheap at cost without any commission just to move it off the shelves for a quick turnover, which is good business.

So don't send out those letters about the chain selling plan with the alumni dues bills. Instead please put in a notice about this special Lehigh engine I have for sale.

But say, just a minute before you start on those notices, Mr. Buchanan. I just got another idea. Suppose you run right over to the gym and give Mr. Kellogg, the new athletic director, the following suggestion.

For a nominal extra charge I can change this locomotive into a road roller or a scarey-fire. Then you can hop up to Military Tactics Dept. in the armory and borrow a can of camouflage paint. Paint the roller to look like three football players—backfield men. Then let Mr. Tate use it next fall. A juggernaut outfit like that would flatten Lafayette's football team into eleven pancakes. No extra charge for the idea.

PICKED UP in the PLACEMENT OFFICE

Someone has said "that prosperity must come through the combination of a vast number of less spectacular but none the less important developments, representing the initiative of many people." About a dozen letters, during the past few weeks, from alumni registered in the Placement Office, give evidence of this kind of initiative at work. They tell about more or less temporary solutions of their employment problems.

The seven months' period, September 15 to April 15, 1933, inclusive, was the period of active establishment of the new Placement Service and organization of its various phases into working units. During this seven months' period placements were made as follows: Student part-time placements, 234; placements for 1933 summer employment, 21; alumni placements, 9; alumni short term placements, 2; alumni placements through other University placement officers, 7; total alumni placements, 18.

The total number of Lehigh University alumni to date, registered for placement or replacement, is 195. Under prosperous business conditions college alumni placement bureaus have a considerable number of alumni seeking replacement. Engineers, upon completion of specific jobs, seek new connections or engineering projects elsewhere. Some men register who feel they are making inadequate headway or have had a poor start and are seeking to find better opportunities for employment or advancement. Others lose positions through mergers or other causes and need replacement.

A well-known university has 40,000 living graduates and in good times, a few years ago, had 1300 registrations of unemployed alumni for replacement. Lehigh has 6,000 living graduates, and under prosperous conditions and on a comparative basis, might have relatively about 200 unemployed registered for replacement. This is the approximate number of Lehigh alumni who are registered now, in this worst year of a very bad depression. The splendid records of these men should insure ease of replacement when the "getting" is within reach. It is quite probable, of course, that in view of the well-known shortage of jobs, many men are not registering who will do so as soon as there is a greater demand for men, especially technical men.

One prominent corporation, accustomed to taking a yearly supply of seniors from Lehigh, interviewed on the campus April 10 and 11, about three score seniors. The firm representative had no definite openings to offer. The purpose of his visit was in part complimentary to Lehigh, and in part to make note of exceptional men for possible future appointments.

**ALUMNI DAY
JUNE 10, 1933**

**OBITUARIES****R. T. Davies, '91**

Roland Thomas Davies, a retired official of the Davies-Thomas Iron Company, died at his home in Catasauqua, Pa., on April 23, from a heart ailment. Davies was a director of the National Bank of Catasauqua, of the Wahneta Silk Company and of the Catasauqua Building and Loan Association. He also served as a school director there. Davies attended Lehigh for one year. He is survived by his wife, a sister and two brothers.

D. B. Clark, '01

Rev. David Bean Clark, of Wyomissing, Pa., died on April 12 in the Reading Hospital, where he underwent an operation for sinus trouble. After graduating from Lehigh with a B.A. degree, Rev. Clark attended the Reformed Theological Seminary at Lancaster, Pa., from which institution he was graduated in 1904. In May, 1904, Rev. Clark was installed as pastor of the First Reformed Church, in Bethlehem and remained in Bethlehem until 1924. He then became pastor of the Bausman Memorial Reformed Church in Wyomissing, of which church he was pastor at the time of his death. Surviving him are his wife, two daughters, two sons and one granddaughter. He is also survived by seven sisters and three brothers.

MARRIAGES**Class of 1921**

George L. Childs to Miss Elvira Marie Auletta, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Pasquale Auletta, on April 3, in New York City, at St. Patrick's Cathedral.

Class of 1924

Stuart R. Davidson to Miss Lillian Shangle, daughter of Dr. M. A. Shangle, on April 3, in New York City.

Class of 1927

William T. Coombe to Miss Margaret Gilson, of Hazleton, on March 25, at the Church of Our Saviour, in Philadelphia.

Neil J. Sullivan to Miss Mary Katherine Fox, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Fox, of Lansdowne, Pa., on April 15, at the Central Presbyterian Church, New York City.

Class of 1932

William H. Sachs to Miss Leila Chiles, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Chiles, of Bethlehem, on March 20, in Bellefonte, Pa.

BIRTHS**Class of 1916**

To Captain and Mrs. Miles W. Kresge, a son, Karl Moore, on March 20.

Class of 1921

To Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Maginnes, a son, David Russell, on March 3.

Class of 1922

To Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Strauch, a son, Harry Carter, on March 4.

To Mr. and Mrs. R. R. Rhoad, a daughter, Winifred, on December 5, 1932.

Class of 1924

To Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Troland, Jr., a daughter, Ann Virginia, on May 15, 1932.

Class of 1926

To Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Snyder, Jr., a daughter, Virginia Harper, on March 31.

To Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Trainer, a daughter, on March 24.

Class of 1927

To Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Nutting, a daughter, Nancy Underwood, on March 21.

Class of 1930

To Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Lawrence, a son, Edward Morris, Jr., on March 28.

PERSONALS**Class of 1888****45-Year Reunion, June 9-10, 1933**

*Harlan S. Miner, Correspondent
915 Monmouth St., Gloucester, N.J.*

EIGHTY-EIGHT IS COMING BACK!!!

What a thrill that brings after forty-five years!

Some of the boys have never been back to a Class Reunion since graduation, others have been on hand every time, but this is the year for all of us—or rather all of us who are left—to return.

I realize that "fifty years" or "half a century" sounds much more impressive than "forty-five years," but for me, I'm taking no chances but am planning to come to this reunion. I have had my warning, thank you, and so have some of you, so let's make this one "unanimous."

Replies have come from BODHEAD, BURKHART, GASTON, JENCKS, LEWIS, McCLINTIC, MARSHALL, MILLER, MINER, NEIMAN, PARKER, PHILLIPS, PILE, RAU, SHIPMAN and WILSON, telling of their expectation of being on hand. CLARK, HEDLEY, RAYNOR and RICKERT will be with us in spirit but fear they cannot be there in person. They had not received this letter when they wrote, however, so here is hoping.

The above information before I have had time to hear from half of the Class certainly gives assurance of a successful reunion on Alumni Day, for I confidently expect many more acceptances as the great day draws near.

Some of the letters that come to me inquire if so and so is coming and add

that they have not seen him since 1888. I do hope that this letter will help you all to make a favorable decision. Of course we are prepared to find that some of you are not as good looking as you were when you were graduated but that really does not matter so much now. In the Alumni Day parade we will be up near the band so we can easily keep in step.

The Class Dinner in the evening will give you all an opportunity to spread yourselves—but for not over ten minutes—so boil it down and come.

Class of 1889

*W. A. Cornelius, Correspondent
244 Hathaway Lane, Wynnewood, Pa.*

News is scarce this month, but the BULLETIN has stirred Harris up, as the following letter will testify.

My dear "Wace":

Addressing you that way takes me back to the old "57 Market Street" days of pleasant memory when our principal thoughts included such matters as passing exams, beating Lafayette and getting by the New Street toll bridge keeper.

In your official capacity of press representative you certainly stirred some of the old Eighty-niners to action and I was glad indeed to hear about them. You might be interested to know that last summer there were three residents of Montclair belonging to our class—Hudson, Carman and the writer—with Emil Diebitsch a few golf shots away. Furthermore, speaking of Lehigh, Oscar Carlson, '16, landed the Mayor's job here last spring by virtue of the largest vote ever given a Montclair Commissioner.

While I reflect that none of the old '89 men have ever had a cigar or a brand of whiskey named after them, yet that group seems to qualify along the line suggested by Emil Diebitsch when he said—"May the skin of the gooseberry make an umbrella large enough to cover the heads of all our enemies."

In regard to your "press efforts," judging from my experience in journalism, you seem to have all the earmarks of genius in that line and I expect you to achieve amazing success in your chosen field. Looking forward to our next class reunion and with kindest remembrances.

Sincerely yours,
GEORGE W. HARRIS.

He gives his address as 484 Bloomfield Ave., Montclair, N. J., and is evidently as "Civil" an Engineer as one would want to meet, and all the things on his letterhead he is prepared to do for those who engage his services, remind me of a friend of mine who said he was going to hang up a sign:

GEORGE WARD
MECHANICAL ENGINEER
CONTRACTOR
BUILDER
GENERAL MECHANIC
DRAUGHTSMAN
WHITEWASHER
AND
SIGN PAINTER

because he had made up his mind he was going to be busy.

Do not know if this will reach "Buck" in time before going to press, but Moffett has gotten his writing paper printed and it reads, in bold type:

CHARLES W. MOFFETT
283 SOUTH CENTER STREET
ORANGE, N. J.

and here is the letter and I am going to ask for a commission on sales for advertising his tires:

Dear Bill:

I have been intending to write you ever since my arrival in my new surroundings but have not got to it until just now. Mrs. Moffett and I were sorry to have missed you and Mrs. Cornelius when we made our P. P. C. My plans for coming over here were made quite hastily and between getting ready to fit and preparing for the reception on this end I was pretty busy.

The home fires are being kept burning at the above address (283 S. Center St., Orange, N. J.) but, during the day, I am more apt to be found at the Commercial Rubber Company's plant in Newark. I shall not attempt to tell you how to find the plant, it is much more feasible to call HUmboldt 2-3313 and let me pick you up if you are hereabouts.

The backbone of our industry is the reconstruction of worn auto tires and when I tell you that we are putting out completely rebuilt tires at about one-third the cost of new tires and with the new tires manufacturers' guarantee as to mileage you may start to think that, perhaps, you can fit the Peerless with a set all around and still have something left for gas. Anyway there is more indication of activity around the plant these days than I have seen elsewhere for some time. Here's hoping that it continues.

When you see Dick at lunch next time give him the address and then perhaps I may get a glimpse of one or both of you now and then; certainly I won't see much less of you when living here than I did when in Philadelphia for which condition I admit guilt aplenty.

Please remember both Mrs. Moffett and me to Mrs. Cornelius, to Eleanor and to the boys. Hoping to see you somewhere or other in the near future.

Sincerely,

CHAS W. MOFFETT.

Class of 1890

*H. A. Foering, Correspondent
828 W. Broad St., Bethlehem, Pa.*

Good news! We have had a revival! C. H. Stevenson comes to life! In forty years we do not recall having heard from him. Now here he is, writing the most inspiring letter, which you all will hear at our meeting in June. You are too modest, Stevenson. The boys all know you have done well.

Perkins and Sherman represented '90 at the fortieth reunion of the Philadelphia Lehigh Club late in January. As usual at these functions, the members of each class assemble and give the Class Cheer, so, after '89 took its turn, Perkins and Sherman got together and gave the utmost of their lung power to show that '90 could be noisy if not numerous. Goodman, Fisher, DeMoyer and Sherman were in the group that joined the Philadelphia Lehigh Club when it was first organized, and Sherman was the only one present at the fortieth reunion to stand up when his name was called as one who assisted in forming the Club.

Potter and Sherman attended the annual meeting of the American Society of Civil Engineers in New York City in January.

Class of 1891

*Walton Forstall, Correspondent
1401 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.*

Over the telephone, Patterson reported his usual pleasant winter sojourn in Florida. He and Honeyman came north on the same train. Would that all of the Class could combine *otium cum dignitate* (we are accomplished Latinists, as evidenced by our class yell) as do these two retired coal and telephone barons.

Your correspondent had the pleasant experience recently of his first night flight over Pennsylvania. He knows the route well by day, but not before had he seen the chains of light clusters

by which the earth dwellers make their presence after dark. City, town, village and mountain hamlet passed below in rapid sequence. From 8:15 at McKeesport to 10:30 at Camden, speed and beauty were his companions, and at the end, the comfort of his own bed, in lieu of a Pullman berth.

Class of 1893

40-Year Reunion, June 9-10, 1933

*R. C. H. Heck, Correspondent
Rutgers University, New Brunswick, N.J.*

When notice came of the New York Lehigh Club dinner on March 6, I tried to get up a '93 subreunion there; but the time was too short to get away from previous engagements. Sawtelle, the only man who wrote he was coming, was kept away by the banking crisis—but not because he could not get the money. The nearest to '93 was Aubrey Weymouth.

That afternoon, March 6, I called on Knox at his office. We talked about the reunion and about old times, even back to what we studied in Lehigh and whether and what for it was good. He reminded me that in '28 we elected Osborne president of the class, for this reunion.

Heard will do his best to be at the reunion, but says he isn't much richer than when he graduated.

Eddy Miller, fellow mechanical, whom I haven't seen in the 40 years, recalls old days in his letter. He has been wandering over the world, but is now settled in New York as a specialist in utility work. I believe that he will be there in June.

Potts came back with a good long letter; he thinks 40 years is a considerable period to be observed in retrospect—and things have happened in the time since we started out to grapple with a naughty and unreclaimed world. He says, "life is a series of relapses and recoveries" pretty well fits his case. His retirement from active work because of health has continued, but with plenty of travel. Since '29 it has been a major sport to keep approximately two meters ahead of the sheriff, but he plans to be there in June.

Friend Rights is not feeling so good these days, but hopes to be on hand in June. I had a talk with him at the New York Club meeting in January.

Sawtelle sends with his letter a schedule of his work since graduation—and it makes my forty years of uneventful teaching look rather prosaic. He tells of three sons who are all holding down jobs now—some record! He is now Vice-President of the Vacuum Steel Company.

Noel Smith is back from Alaska, returning to his service with the good old Pennsylvania Railroad. One of his lines is Abandonments, so perhaps he is interested in the Delaware and Raritan Canal, which is of local interest in my home town.

Stern sends just the brief word that he surely expects to be with us in June.

Throckmorton was the first to reply to my letter, even though not yet out of bed from a heart attack that began in September. However he hopes to be at the reunion.

For some time I have been expecting a week-end visit from Harry Evans, but so far events have conspired against it.

That's all for this time.

P. S.—The preceding was intended for the April BULLETIN, but failed to get started in time. Since sending it in, the only letter received is from Mont Osborne. He regrets that the grade is too steep to Bethlehem this year, but we hope it will flatten out before June—especially in view of his responsibilities as President. He tells more about Ned Bishop than about himself.

At the time of writing, I am expecting to be in Bethlehem on April 21 and 22, in connection with the Conference of Student Branches of the A. S. M. E. After looking into arrangements and conditions for our reunion, I am to send out another letter, which may arrive ahead of the May BULLETIN.

Class of 1894

*G. E. Shepherd, Correspondent
Glen Summit Springs Water Co.,
123 N. Pennsylvania Ave.,
Wilkes-Barre, Pa.*

Fletch Hallock advises his new address is 15 Griggs Terrace, Brookline, Mass.

Likewise, our old friend Dick Knight appears to be on the move, having changed his address from 39 Broadway, New York City, to 84 Greenway South, Forest Hills, New York. Well, Dick, we notice that a lot of stars have left Broadway the last couple of years.

A recent letter from Empie advises, "The bank here closed along with the rest, and, like the rest, is still—closed." Incidentally, a letter addressed to Wilmington, N. C., will always reach him.

In the writer's all too infrequent contacts with '94 men, regret is frequently expressed that the class notes in the BULLETIN are usually conspicuous by their absence. There is just one way to remedy this: send in the news of your activities or class gossip you may have picked up. It will promptly find a niche in this column.

My friend and old fellow-townsman, Billy Ayars, keeps the '96 class column blossoming. But, lacking Billy's facile pen, I must needs depend upon information sent in. So if you fellows crave '94 news, mail such items to 123 N. Penna. Ave., Wilkes-Barre, Pa., and see what happens.

Class of 1896

*W. S. Ayars, Correspondent
415 Engineering Building
Columbia University, New York City*

A recent note from the Alumni Office informs me that the only item that has drifted in there regarding '96 is a new address for Phil Curtis. This is 112 South 16th St., Philadelphia; his previous address was Hilltop House, Devon, Pa. It may be that Phil wants to be where the police protection is better than it is apt to be in the suburbs.

Since I last prepared this monthly epistle, I have had several letters from Cully Daboll, one from Bert Beck, and one from Bob Laramy. Cully enclosed one from Sam Dessauer, and Bob enclosed one from George Womrath. Sam, it appears, has been ill, but is now on the road to recovery, or at any rate he was when he wrote Cully. Bob mentioned that he had attended a banquet of the "Ninety-Six Club" in, I think, Minneapolis. This club is so named from the fact that it is composed of two school superintendents from each of the forty-eight states. George Womrath is Business Superintendent in the Board

of Education, Minneapolis, and Bob wrote that "Business Managers, Secretaries and many other employees linked with the school administration take courses under his direction at the University of Minnesota on the elements of business procedures and business management." Referring to the Ninety-Six Club, after explaining the reason for its name, Bob adds, "I happened to be president this year."

The letter from Bert Beck was apparently inspired by his great satisfaction with recent changes in the athletic policy at Lehigh. His letter follows:

To my mind the best thing that Lehigh has done recently is the establishment of a directorship or rather a dictatorship in athletics. I can qualify my judgment on this subject by telling you that I have been officially connected with athletics at F. & M. ever since I came into its faculty in 1901. I have taken part in three systems of athletic control, that through a general board of alumni, faculty and students; that through a group of three experienced men selected by the president; and that which places complete control upon one man. F. & M. was the first college in Pennsylvania to attempt the last-named method. It is now in use, and after several years of trial it has proved itself to be by long odds the best of the three.

However, like Mussoliniism, its success depends on having the right man on the job. From all accounts I believe Col. Kellogg to be such a man.

Pop Pennington's '97 column in the last BULLETIN induced me to write him a letter on general principles. Like a good fellow, he replied promptly and sympathized with me in our joint efforts to extract any personal information from our respective classmates. He states that my letter to him is the more welcome; "and as everything is grist which comes to my mill, I will take the liberty of using part of it for my May column." I didn't keep any copy of that letter, and I shall be rather nervous until I see just what portions of it Pop has pinched for publication. This gives me an idea, however: Why can't all of us who are serving in the unpaid and unpopular posts of class correspondents just write to each other all along the line, since our own classmates won't write anything to us? There is an old story about the self-sufficient community where all the people lived by taking in each other's washing; so, fellow-correspondents, let's get busy and draw on ourselves.

I hope all you fellows who have the price of a ticket, or enough gas for the car, will be in Bethlehem in June, and explain to me in person why you can't find time or energy to send me at least a postcard once or twice a year.

Berny wrote the following to Buck:
Well, being broke with a lone quarter in my pants, I ambled into a club looking for a big schmoker of 3.2. As it happened there was a slot machine loaded with 2 bits sitting quietly on a shelf. The question arose whether to risk the 3.2 or the quarter in the machine and take a chance for a buck or draw two lemons. In went the coin, down went the lever and lo, behold the 3 bars stopped and out spilled \$17.50. Sure I had several 3.2. Knowing you are broke, a check is enclosed for dues. This occurred yesterday afternoon. Once in a while a break happens and at the right time. Another debt off my list.

Class of 1897

J. H. Pennington, Correspondent
McFarland Foundry & Machine Co.,
Trenton, N. J.

John Peake Reynolds has, at last, left Allentown. We thought that John's taste for peanuts had anchored him forever to the city of "Ach now, you stop!" John is still with the P. P. & L. Co., but has been moved higher, some 1700 feet higher, to the city of Hazleton, Pa., on top of the Blue Ridge. Having spent

eight years in that same spot, we either sympathize or envy John, depending upon what we had for breakfast. Of one thing we are sure, and that is that no matter how hot the days, one can sleep in comfort at night,—much greater comfort than sleeping through one of "Dutchy" Ringer's class hours. John's address is 504 W. Diamond Ave.

My own class having failed me, I turn to '96, that mob of ruffians which pushed us so ingloriously down the New Street hill on September 13, 1893, and quote from a letter from W. S. Ayars, one of the most genial and loyal Lehigh men extant.

Bill says: "It is one helluva job, trying to persuade the illiterate morons that make up our respective classes, to write a few lines now and then. Isn't it? Just pure damned laziness, for I know that many of them can write very good and very interesting letters once they sit down to it. I bet I could get a lot of letters if I would say that I know of a job for \$3.00 a day and meals, washing dishes in a cafeteria." That's the way I feel, but Bill says it better than I could.

Incidentally, Bill tells me that he has a son in second year medical school. As the kid has at least two years more before being kicked out as a full fledged M.D., we hope that the depression will have partially subsided by that time. In this connection, Bill exhibits his simple-mindedness, and I could not avoid smiling more or less indulgently at his old fashioned ideas. He says that he is still getting "full regular salary," apparently not realizing his odd position in being so far behind the times. It is probably the best expression of a Christian virtue to let Bill continue in his imbecile nightmare, and not inform him that the rest of the world has had its salary cut anywhere up to 100% and then some.

Class of 1898

35-Year Reunion, June 9-10, 1933
Victor Records, Correspondent (Pro Tem)
501 Central Ave., Laurel, Del.

"I'll Be There"	"Hop" Wiegner
"Mike" Gunsolus	"Charlie" Denise
"Jack" Horner	"PLANNING TO BE THERE"
"Vic" Records	
"Davy" Childs	
"Percy" Reed	"Ned" Newbaker
"Lucky" Luckenbach	"Paddy" Paddock
"Herb" Daggett	"Lawrence" Wooden
"Bill" Wood	"Deke" Stockett
"Ned" Hillman	"Doc" Bailey
"Tom" Wood	"Whart" Thurston
"Cy" Roper	"Sid" Merrill
"Bill" Gummere	"Robby" Robinson
"Jack" Gass	
"Eddie" Edmonson	DOUTFUL
"Peck" Gannon	
"Ben" Riegel	"Bunny" Hare
"George" Davies	"Schweck" Schwecke
"Chalk" Warren	

Herb Daggett comes through with the following:

Dear Vic:

The first article for which I always look in the monthly ALUMNI BULLETIN is a letter from the class of '98. All those who have looked through this publication for some '98 news must have been disappointed many times, the same as I. Honestly, I have said to myself repeatedly, "Why doesn't someone stir up a little '98 enthusiasm," and still I have done nothing to help it along. Every one of us is at fault for permitting our old friendships to lie dormant. Of course, we all have an excuse but I have found that the things we like to do most are the things we do. And so, I ask, isn't there something that can make us sufficiently interested to keep up our old time

friendships? Yes, there is. Come to the Reunion and we'll tell you about it.

Vic Records has asked me to write something for the May BULLETIN, which is responsible for this letter. I am glad to see he has induced some other classmates to do the same. Might it not be a good idea to assign to a different member each month the responsibility of writing a BULLETIN letter?

The other day I had an enjoyable call from J. W. Gannon. He is the only Lehigh man I have met in a long time and still New York City is full of them. There is something about the old Lehigh spirit that never dies and most every Lehigh man is a man worth knowing and keeping in touch with. Our visit resulted in our agreeing to do what we could to get the class together for our 35th reunion.

I have received from "Buck" a list of class names and addresses and each one on that list will get a letter from me urging their return to Bethlehem this June. It will add very much to the pleasure of everyone to have a 95% attendance. "I will be there" is the slogan we now want to hear from every member of '98. You know there has been quite some changes in the appearance of every one of us and I, for one, would like to see what we look like now. Wouldn't you, too?

Will you not drop Vic Records a line promptly, saying, "I'll be there"? If it will be impossible for you to be there, drop him a line just the same and give him some news of yourself and a message for those who do come to the reunion. Every other class member will appreciate your doing this.

Class spirit is picking up. Let's go!

Yours,
H. M. DAGGETT.
60 East 42nd Street
New York City

Thirty-fifth Reunion
Boom Rah, Boom Ri
'98 Lehigh
Class Spirit Picking Up
Let's Go
In June
To Bethlehem

Class of 1899

Arthur W. Klein, Correspondent

43 Wall St., Bethlehem, Pa.

Charlie Masson writes from Los Angeles that "after thirty years in the electrical field I have switched to oil production and can see great possibilities. I am now using more of my mechanical engineering training at Lehigh than at any time since leaving Lehigh. It has been a great help to me in breaking into this new work."

I received a card from Bull Rainey recently and quote from it as follows: "Just as soon as we get our beer in Cincinnati, I propose calling a meeting of the Lehigh Club of Cincinnati to celebrate. With that advent I think we can get some inspiration and give you some news." He also writes: "We gave a dinner for President Walters of the University of Cincinnati last fall, and a pretty good turnout. Wright Yontsey attended. . . . He is manager of the Buckeye Cotton Oil Co., a subsidiary of Proctor & Gamble Co. Why graduate when you can do that well?"

A card from Victor Hugo Reid states: "Nothing to report. Still looking for that damned corner the newspapers talk about. Best wishes and good luck."

Rain Horner writes: "Attended the New York meeting of the American Institute of Mining Engineers, Feb. 20-23. Had a pleasant visit with Speed Visscher. Attended the inauguration on March 4th. Hope the country will soon emerge from the doldrums."

Class of 1903

30-Year Reunion, June 9-10, 1933

S. P. Felix, Correspondent
Room 1247, Broad St. Station Bldg.,
1617 Pennsylvania Ave.,
Philadelphia, Pa.

THIRTIETH YEAR REUNION
Here's the Roll Call to date:
Pete Reese H. E. Jordan

C. B. Graham	John Rogers
Sam Felix	Emory Miller
Hop Walters	Geo. Stull
Pop Wolcott	B. B. Van Sickle
Al Glancy	E. W. Sprague
Sam Fraim	S. A. Becker
Art Frick	Art Peck
H. G. Vander Veer	Nick Heck
Bob Morgan	Geo. W. Butz
Whit Tunstall	

The "Regrets" to date are Lord, Kansas City; Pinkey Reigart, Baxter Springs, Kansas; D. C. Snyder, Riverside, California; Paul Degner, N. Y.; Henry R. Trumbower, University of Wisconsin, Madison, Wis.; and Ray Hunt, Wilmington, N. C. In answer to Art Frick's query "suggestions to do"—one answer "everything possible should be done without spending a nickel." This strikes a responsive cord in most of us. Those present at our last Reunion will remember the bally time had at our dinner, and accordingly can you imagine how we wouldn't get along without Jack Fuller (not yet registered)? Write him a letter—address is 505 Park St., Honesdale, Pa.

To those attending our last Reunion I need make no appeal for attendance June 10th. To those who missed I can assure a most happy and welcome time—and a lasting recollection of a jolly good spree with old friends—and to all the Class I make appeal in the words of Whit Tunstall's verse:

Backward, turn backward, O Time, is my cry,
Make me a Frosh again ent'ring Lehigh.
Nought three's come back to old Souse Mountau side,
React the days you bad Youth in your hide.
For body and spirit, quit the old job;
To hell with an economical mob:
Slip up to Beslem and Allentown, too—
Rub shoulders together with the old crew.
For real El Dorado follow this hunch,
Gather again with the worthy old bunch.

Class of 1904

*H. J. Hartzog, Correspondent pro tem
Wilbur Trust Bldg., Bethlehem, Pa.*

The responsible editor played an April fool joke on me. For the first time since I have been jig-sawing word-sequences for this column the BULLETIN for April was published *on time*. Hitherto I have heeded the Editor's last-notice-for-copy-warnings about as much as speed limit signs in Aquashicola. But he fooled me that time. And I had plenty of copy.

Too late for the March number and out of luck for the April number (*vide supra*—at least some of you will get that) the following additional one-time tonneau occupants and ordinary pedestrians showed interest in the questionnaire and in the rest of us.

You will all be glad to know Mac MacFarlane is out of the hospital and home again after a five months' sojourn following his serious automobile accident. When he wrote—about two months ago—his main activity was learning to walk again. Knowing Mac as I do, it would be trite to say that he has the abdominal investiture—"guts" for you, Andy—to withstand almost any shock. Just the same, Mac, we are glad you're about again and wish you a complete recovery. Incidentally, Mac said his one recent distinction was the fact that they said he had the most complete bar in the hospital. How does he do it, up there in Minnesota, with Volstead snooping around?

Charlie Orth crashed through with a three-page letter from St. Louis. Who ever continues this column can count on

Charlie in a substantial way. His letter is so good I should like to insert it here; but the rascal expressly prohibits it. Still a prohibitionist and yet living only a few blocks from Anheuser-Busch! Charlie hasn't exactly a kindly feeling for the legal fraternity in Missouri who are connected with the receivership game, which he says has become a fine graft in his state for those that have the proper political connections. Missouri has no monopoly on that, old scout.

Another "show-me" letter—this one from Swing Heritage in Kansas City. Swing is still a bachelor, still on the job on a reduced basis, but still on the job, still in good health; not so sure about his appeal for the women; hasn't seen any of our class in many years, but nevertheless retains his interest and sends his regards to the rest of us. Plan now, Swing, to be here for our next reunion. As a rejuvenator it has no equal.

John Powell is another bachelor out in Latrobe, Pa. John has no children and is not a grandfather. So he writes. And I believe it. How could anything happen to him in Latrobe?

But here's a contrast. Jack Monie is married twenty-six years, has a college graduate daughter, lives in St. Louis, sees Orth and McDevitt frequently, reads every line in the BULLETIN, likes it and is willing to serve as a class correspondent. This latter willingness makes me suspicious or else the millennium is at hand. Jack was in Bethlehem a year ago after a lapse of twenty-six years and got lost. A compliment to Bethlehem and a rebuke to you, Jack, for waiting so long. See you next year!

Bill Cram, Construction Manager, Georgia Power Company, Atlanta, Ga.; Glad to hear from you, Bill, but please don't call me the Class Secretary. This job is bad enough. If you want to open negotiations with that bird, write Frank Sinn in New York. Frank is very much alive and active in the interests of our class and the University. Bill says he is married, very much, and has three sons at home and a job at the plant.

Here's something President Richards should know. Lehigh went to the University of Illinois for a President but Illinois came back to Lehigh for a head for its Department of Physiological Chemistry and back to the Class of 1904 at that. In the new \$1,500,000 building housing the Colleges of Medicine and Dentistry at the University of Illinois the Department of Physiological Chemistry with over two hundred students is presided over by our old friend, Dr. William Henry Welker. Illinois now has a batting average of fifty per cent—zero for losing Dr. Richards and one hundred per cent for getting William Henry. Doctor Welker was rather smart in college but his daughter dwarfs him. She holds four diplomas from the University of Illinois, three with honors, is a member of Phi Beta Kappa, Sigma Xi and A. O. A., an honorary medical fraternity, and is now completing her year of internship at the Cook County Hospital. Some girl! Lehigh 1904 takes credit for her, too.

Although Frank McDevitt lives in St. Louis, he should be living in Utah. Mac is alleged to have two wives—his legal wife and one going by the name of Mrs. T. Hazard Golf. In between, crying for Papa and Pap is the Baumes-McDevitt Company, a corporation chartered and existing under the laws of the State of Missouri. Won't that Missouri con-

tinent's business thrive with 3.2 barreling down the St. Louis Blues? Someone says Mac is enjoying reasonably good health, considering the fact that he is past the half century mark. What a crack! Aren't we all? And why shouldn't we?

Class of 1906

*N. G. Smith, Correspondent
Fort Pitt Bridge Works
Oliver Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa.*

Charley Gilmore, Executive Secretary of the United Welfare Federation, Independence Bldg., Charlotte, North Carolina, is your correspondent's right hand man below the Mason-Dixon Line. Here's some extracts from his February contribution:

Carl Schoonover has moved to 246 Fenton Place in a fine home with pillars on the front porch and everything. It's a fine spot in the Eastover section and Carl sure is steppin' along.

One day last week who walked into the office but Ed (E. P.) Hayes, now with the Standard Oil Company with headquarters in Charleston, S. C. Ed looks quite the same as when he left college. He has some gray hairs now but hasn't gained much in weight. If he ever did, he has lost it again.

Several days ago came a letter from Shorty van Reenen, now back in the veldt or whatever they call such things in South Africa. He wrote in part:

"Gosh, it was good to see all you 1906 editions. I think we could get back old relations in a very few hours."

"It is strange to me how true-to-type the men have turned out * * * older, it is true, but the trees have all grown as the twigs were bent."

Shirley Watkins and I meet nearly every day. He was in Baltimore over the holidays but came back with the flu. Otherwise the whole Lehigh colony of Charlotte is O.K., or better.

We are enjoying bright, warm and shiny weather now. Charles and I get out in the back yard afternoons and have a baseball about. He sure can hurl them at me and I am good for some lusty returns but my arm ain't what it used to be.

Signing off,
CHARLEY.

Class of 1907

*J. B. Carlock, Correspondent
6534 Dalzell Place, Pittsburgh, Pa.*

While in Cleveland a few days ago I ran into Si Foster, who has charge of development work for the Electric Controller & Mfg. Co., 2700 E. 79th St., Cleveland, O.

Lew Thomas, who sells railroad supplies for Q. & C. Co., of Chicago, was in town last week trying to persuade Bruce Swope to loosen up with some of the Pennsylvania Railroad's hard-earned jack. Lew is living at 7623 Yates Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Class of 1908

25-Year Reunion, June 9-10, 1933

*W. D. Sanderson, Correspondent
Box 215, Pittsford, N. Y.*

REUNION GOSSIP AND GAGS

Jim Fair is the gosh-darnest, hardest plugging chairman a Reunion Committee ever had.

Believe it or not, that good old lanky Treasurer of ours has a tidy little balance tucked away to help make the 25th the Biggest and Best.

Bill Stites is working the Quaker City crowd up into a frenzy of excitement. Everyone promises to be there with bells (trolley car) on Friday, June 9th.

Jim Bayless reports all well along the Mason-Dixon Line. Glad to know you'll be there, George!

A final letter giving details of arrangements and costs goes to the class on

May 1st and a follow-up card around May 25th. Answer the letter, fellows, and save us the expense of the card. More money for UHL'S.

Pop Troutman is busy lining up the prospects from Western Pennsylvania.

Foster Banks says he'll furnish the trucks to take home the permanently disabled.

Morris Sayre will show the pictures of the 20th Reunion and take a few reels of the 25th.

Those desirous of renewing acquaintance with college widows of 1908 can write Burly, who will gladly mix up in any sex problems confronting his classmates.

Finnie writes that he will be glad to come East and look a real bank in the face.

Fink Bachman has promised to leave some beer for the rest of us, so don't stay away just because of Fink's hollow leg.

Van Vleck has assured the committee that he will only sing upon request. Ditto above.

Flash! Constantinople, Oct. 6, 1932. Lewis Heck left town today to hitch hike to Bethlehem, U. S. A., for his 25th Reunion at Levi College.

Prexy Tommy Thomas is lending a helping hand in reunion plans. We'll all be glad to welcome you, Tommy!

Among recent loans reported by R. F. C. were the following:

A. H. Hafner (expenses from Vermont to Penna. for Sunday-school Convention, June 9-10, 1933)	\$ 6.66
G. R. Brothers (to purchase balance of State of Virginia and to raise hell at 25th Reunion)	999,999.99
F. V. Bechtel (purchase of outfit from Jimmy Walker for reunion)	1,000.00
W. J. Priestley (special 5 gallon stein for reunion drinking)	1.98

Well, if you don't come to this here Glad and Glorious Twenty-fifth Reunion of 1908, you're going to miss the high spot in life. Write Jim Fair *today* to plan for you.

Address, J. M. FAIR, Chairman,
The Big 1908 Reunion Com.,
8306 Lefferts Ave.,
Kew Gardens, L. I.

Class of 1911

A. P. Spooner, Correspondent
1811 Sycamore St., Bethlehem, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel D. Gladding, of Wildwind, Bethlehem, announce the marriage of their daughter, Laura Dorothy Gladding, to Mr. John Harner Kress. The bride is a graduate of Liberty High School, class of 1931. The groom is Assistant Manager of Football at Lehigh and a member of Beta Theta Pi. The marriage took place at the Lehigh Chapel on April 12th at 2:00 P.M. Dr. Beardslee officiated at the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Kress will reside in Bethlehem after they have returned from their honeymoon.

I guess I will have to blame the Depression for the lack of news in the 1911 column. It seems ages since I have heard from or seen any of the fellows in the old group, other than those who are located here in Bethlehem. When the election of the new President brought

about a new deal, I thought that this corresponding business would pick up, but so far have been very much disappointed. I have not lost hope, however, and expect since we have our 3.2 beer available that some of the fellows will drink enough to forget their troubles long enough to drop me a line, so that I can tell the bunch about them or any other members of our class whom they may come in contact with.

Class of 1913

W. K. Smith, Correspondent
73 W. 11th Street, New York City

That's the biggest bit of hooey in this column—"Class Correspondent"—Cripes Almighty, the correspondence I get out of this class written in letters ten feet high wouldn't cover a flea's back. So if there's a column, it's because I don't know nothin' nohow except somebody like Bull Watson moved over three letters in Washington or real estate notes of that kind, which aren't exactly news to my mind.

Artie Ward, who has been elected President of the New York Lehigh Club, is getting all stirred up over our 20-Year Reunion. Shorty Long seems to think something ought to be done, a law passed maybe. I do too, but who in the hell is going to come and who is going to pay for it if they don't come?

We had some money for this purpose in a bank. Yeah? I don't know where the money came from, but it's something to do with the yearly dues we pay—interrogation point again. The money is still in the bank, or some of it, but the bank's closed, according to Bob Dynan, who was the watch dog of our treasury, and what a watch dog! We'll get a percentage of it for our fifty-year reunion maybe. So that's that, and don't argue so much.

The point is that it seems a bit of a shame not to get some interest in this business of Reunion, depression or no depression. Among our hundred odd there should be some of those 21,000,000 Democrats who've gotten Beer, Repeal and Roosevelt and should be happy and hilarious. What we need is a little interest and some responses addressed to Shorty Long (J. S. Long), care of Chemistry Department, Lehigh University. Shorty has kindly volunteered along with Bob Dynan to start the wheels moving. They figure on a cheap Reunion, something like \$5.00 a head. Probably he will have the details in this column. I can't do very much about it at the moment, as I've been going to sea fairly constantly, and may not be here in the States on that date.

Those of you who can walk, ride or roll your own to get up to Bethlehem this June, can take a pen in hand and send a one-cent postal to Shorty and tell him so. You don't need to send money at the moment, unless Shorty directs you otherwise, but at least let him know you'll be there.

Some time ago I suggested I'd use this column as a Want Ad department for any of the boys who've been turning corners looking for Prosperity. No one, oh yes, one, took advantage of it. Now I'm putting my own bid in. I'm down to my last fifty thousand dollars and looking for a berth in the advertising or publicity field. Along some lines in this work, I'm not bad. If any of you hear a rumble, I'd appreciate a line to that effect.

Class of 1916

E. J. Clement, Correspondent
162 Bellmore St., Floral Park, N. Y.

In the parlance of Division Z of the Fourth Estate, which division is the one into which class corresponding squeezes, or rather falls, Theo Forstall is one of those fellows who keeps a class correspondent's "hair shirt" from becoming sackcloth with its lining of ashes. After you've read his letter you'll forget all about hard times and the heer shortage. Here it is:

Friend Clement:

Yours of the Ult. received and will try to answer some of the bughouse questions.

If you haven't already guessed my name from the letter-head, you can find it signed at the end. Permanent address is the same as it has been, 156 Midland Ave., Montclair, N. J.

I am glad that you make a distinction as to occupation or business, as they claim the circus is a racket so that answers that. I'm still treasurer of Al. G. Barnes Big 5 Ring Wild Animal Circus, the show that's DIFFERENT.

Previous business connections have been the same—peddling ducats from the back of a red cart and other chores that go with it. 1917 to 1932 wasted away with a crummy old circus and a few lousy carnivals thrown in, finds me just a boy at heart and I can still laugh at a lot of our ex-classmates who are fat, bald headed, have high blood pressure, can't eat that and must eat this, play pasture pool, wear short pants and no hat. Well, Eddie, you can put in your book that here is one '16'er that likes his job and after 15 years with outdoor shows I still get an awful bang out of it.

Passing over the age and sex of the absent children, the reason I went to Lehigh and not Lafayette will be plainly understood if you take a peek at the long list of "Forstalls" in the Lehigh Register. Diploma—I escaped that. Note small letters in the name in register.

Regarding the windows, I positively sleep with them open, likewise my mouth, I've been told. I am accustomed to being with what the ritzy call tough guys, but to date I never lost anything while asleep. And what dough I lend out I generally get back again, which I understand stand is no longer being done among higher-ups.

Speaking seriously, I am still struggling along out here doing as well as can be expected in the midst of the depression. Our California weather this winter has failed utterly to live up to the advertisements and I understand that the Chamber of Commerce and the railroads are very sore about it. We have had the first snow in Los Angeles in 54 years and the hardest rainfall in 17 years all in the same month and very little of the year gone as yet. They will now probably have the hottest summer and the most flies, another California product they fail to mention in the ads. But in spite of all that, the average is pretty nice out here, and I sure feel sorry for all you poor saps up there in the cold and slush, while outside here the sun shines warm and a gentle breeze off the desert smells just like spring and the small birds are flying around in the leaf-covered branches of the old pepper tree in front of the office chittering and chirping and also . . . (censored) . . . our nice clean sidewalks.

We are now getting things ready for the annual tour. While things do not look any too bright for business this season here's hoping we get a little, and that all the rest of the boys, whether they be ball players or treachers, engineers or bums—is there any difference?—do all right, too, and that they write you a few foolish letters like this one.

It just occurred to me that probably my biggest moment at Lehigh was when I passed Stoichiometry—and I don't know yet what the hell the course was about, but it had something to do with fish—herrings I think.

THEO. FORSTALL.

Hey there, Theo, be sure and send in this year's report on the circus in time for the fall opening of the BULLETIN.

And, Theo, please send along a couple of those swell blotters like the ones you sent me before with all those wild animals and pretty show girls on them. My blotter supply is getting low so here's a threat of blackmail to make you come through. No blotters—no writeup in the BULLETIN. Yep, you're right. This class corresponding is a racket, too.

Class of 1917

*R. M. Nichols, Correspondent
346 S. Orchard St., Wallingford, Conn.*

There still seems to be a scarcity of news about the members of this slumbering class. C. Wilson wrote to Buck and reported that he was still alive and so was Doc Kehrer.

Further news of the class seems to call for special treatment, as follows:

OBITUARY NOTICE

1917

"Died after a lingering illness, The Class of 1917. To the many friends and enemies its passing will hardly be noticed."

Class of 1918

15-Year Reunion, June 9-10, 1933

*M. Mizel, Correspondent
Dial Sales Corp., 200 Broadway
New York City*

Ty Halsted writes that he and Dave Maginnes are planning to drive to the reunion, bringing Buckie Macdonald with them. So we'll have a backfield anyway.

That brings up a suggestion made by Measles, the man of many ideas (mostly cockeyed, but occasionally pregnant), as follows:

"It might be a good idea to suggest to birds that they get in touch with other fellows in their immediate district and form parties. The idea behind this is that some fellows would come if the problem of transportation were made easier and those that are driving can take one or two more with them who would share the expense and make it lighter for all of them and it might induce a larger gathering."

O.K., boys.—If you'd like transportation, drop a note to Buck and he'll tell you who's driving up from your neighborhood.

Here's some news that's not so good. Herb Root has been very sick—pernicious anemia—and is still in the Jefferson Hospital, Philadelphia. Mrs. Root writes that he has had five blood transfusions and has been in a very serious condition since last Christmas. Mighty glad to say he's beginning to come back now and is hopeful of being able to look in on the reunion. Hope some of you fellows will drop him a line at the hospital to brighten his convalescence.

Class of 1919

*J. W. Gardiner, Jr., Correspondent
% John T. Lewis and Bros. Co.
Widener Building, Philadelphia, Pa.*

We seem to be hearing a lot of Freddie Hesselschwerdt these days, and certainly hope that it means that Freddie is progressing with enviable rapidity. He is now Chief Chemist, Cooperative G. L. F. Mills, Inc., 803 Chamber of Commerce Building, Buffalo, N. Y. He is living at 632 East Ferry St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Harry (B. P.) Lauder has written Andy Buchanan that his address is now Brookmere Drive, Fairfield, Conn.

Otto Spillman, our contribution seeker, is apparently getting religion. He has moved from 429 N. New St., to 46 E. Church St., Bethlehem, Pa.

George Weber has the title of Gauger with the Pure Oil Company, Tulsa, Okla. He gives his mailing address as Box

554, Stroud, Okla., and his residence as 5th Ave. and 8th St., Stroud, Okla.

The pleasant pastime of Corresponding Secretary for the Class of 1919 is no longer on the market. If any of you have any news other than about the depression, and would jot them down on one side of Uncle Sam's penny post cards and on the other side the writer's address, you will have an opportunity of seeing your name in print.

Class of 1920

*Edward L. Forstall, Class Agent
Rosemont, Pa.*

This month I have asked "Buck" to let me have the column to say a word about the Alumni Fund. You will recall last year's round of fire on that subject in the form of circular letters and what-not (some called it poetry). This year you have only heard of it through those occasional pretty pictures from "Buck," which some uninformed persons might call hills, and recently, through a copy of the *South Mountaineer*.

In spite of the times the Alumni Fund is very much alive and it is my hope when Alumni Day rolls around once more that 1920 will be among the leaders in the percentage of its members subscribing. What is the Alumni Fund? It is just possible that some of us are still not quite clear on the subject so here it is again in a nutshell—perhaps a chestnut to most:

The Alumni Fund is the payment each Lehigh man makes annually to his Alma Mater for the sake of old times and to the end that the labor of men like "Snotty" Lambert and "Pop" Klein will not have been in vain. It pays first for the cost of the Alumni Office, then for the ALUMNI BULLETIN, and then for class dues—so that reunions may be as heavy with joy and light on the pocket-book as possible. If there is anything left over from your check when these objectives have been met the balance goes to some specific purpose—just now it is paying for the Library.

So let your mind wander back to those days in the fall of 1916, to the hot day in September when you climbed off the train at South Bethlehem feeling, now admit it, just a little lost. When you sought out a room on Montclair Ave., and the landlady eyed you skeptically wondering whether you would stick or fly off to the dorms or some fraternity in a week or so. That trip to "Petie" Koch's when you strove to make the paternal check cover as many books as possible. The queer feeling the first day you wore your frosh cap. The Chapel and Packer Hall rushes. The big bonfire and P-rade after the Lafayette game with its attendant disruption of trolley service—isn't funny how those trolley poles just would seem to come off. So think of these things and when Lehigh calls for a refill of fresh "oil" to keep her wheels going around Say "Yes."

Class of 1921

*A. T. Wilson, Correspondent
1118 W. Market St., Bethlehem, Pa.*

Art Oehm has evidently stepped into a line which will give him opportunities to demonstrate his ability and make use of some of his training and experience. He had been with an outfit in Washington dealing with sound amplification, and now he has been made Sales Manager for the combined Electric Amplifier Co. and the Public Ad-

dress and Electric Co., Room 202 Chandler Bldg., 1427 Eye St., N.W., Washington, D. C. He is likely to be busy as he is displacing two men.

Bob Billinger steps into the lack of news breach with one of his typical chronological and meaty epistles. He chronicles first the visit of H. R. Davenport, wife and daughter Catherine on March 20. Davvy is still in the electrical end of the anthracite business, living at 517 Wyoming Ave., West Pittston, Pa.

Ed Loeser was here for the N. C. A. A. wrestling and admitted being glad that he did not have to take on any of the Oklahoma boys. Ed handed me a bunch of pictures taken on our 10th Reunion (for which I have been waiting years) and I shall endeavor to have them appear in this column as time goes on.



Bob was in Washington at the A. C. S. convention with the wife and called on Art Oehm.

Bob and Mrs. Billinger visited Al Glaser, '20, 140 Hilldale Ave., Lansdowne, Pa., on the way home. Al is with Riggs-Distler Co., who have just finished the inside work on the Phila. Savings Bldg., the tallest air-conditioned building erected to date.

Class of 1922

*C. C. Strauch, Correspondent
25 Landers Rd., Buffalo, N. Y.*

Back again after several months' absence—but things have been happening up here in Kenmore. You fellows that have offspring already well started will know how much time is available on the arrival of such. The writer knows now and since March 4, 1933, when our's arrived.

Had a nice letter from Bob Rhoad some time ago, stating that "he reported present and accounted for us the great army of unemployed." Bob reported also the arrival of his third—Winifred Rhoad—born on Dec. 5, 1932. All power to you, Bob, and here's hoping you get your discharge from the army you recently joined. Just to be lazy—Bill Little's address is Bond Dept., Union Trust Co., Pittsburgh, Pa.

You should have been here—Chubby Satterthwait, Duke Davis, the writer, and two of the wives held a small reunion at 25 Landers Road, Kenmore, a couple of weeks ago. Chubby was on his way east from Chicago and stopped in to see us. He is selling novelty toys and is burning up the department stores with the old 1922 Lehigh fight.

Ed Downing is here in Buffalo and is living on Hoyt St. Dropped by his house the other day but the lack of time prevented my seeing him. Will be calling you soon, Ed.

We understand from official authority that Bill Matson has gone in for real figures. He is Building and Loan Company Examiner for State of Penna. and is posing as an Engineer Accountant. We could believe the engineer part but no foolin' Bill, how do you rate this accounting business? You know you and the writer used to sleep in Bickley's ac-

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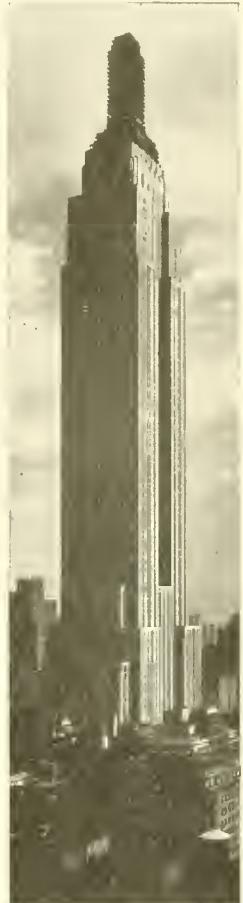
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counting class. Go get 'em, boy, and "count one for me." How about dropping a line to us up here?

Chippie Drew registers a complaint and we are all for him. Chip feels as though something ought to be done about the lack of lacrosse teams at Lehigh. Chip, it looks like the students did what you hoped—got a team of their own going. Here's hoping for some results.

Charlie Connell has come to life at Sterling Road, Elkins Park, Pa. That doesn't help much, because we don't know what he is doing. Bend that arm, Charlie, but not for beer this time—try writing.

Class of 1923

10-Year Reunion, June 9-10, 1933

*A. C. Cusick, Correspondent
313 Cherokee St., Bethlehem, Pa.*

Won't be long now until the Alumni Week-End rolls around and we are most anxious for a good turnout of '23 at their tenth reunion. Don't disappoint us.

A vacation week-end to Bethlehem will be inexpensive as we have planned it and will give you an opportunity to forget your troubles and really enjoy yourself with your old gang among familiar surroundings. Make an effort to return and you'll be happy you did when it's all over. Please answer cards sent to you so we may intelligently arrange for your return.

Johnny Muzdakis, the star lacrosse player from Baltimore, is now part owner of the Canary Cottage at 58 Main St., Tonawanda, N. Y. You fellows up that way drop in and eat a sandwich on or with John.

Julian Gardy is living at 277 Maple Ave., Doylestown, Penna., Julie is engaged in the coal business in Phila. and will be back for the reunion.

Ed Beale has a letter which is too good to keep from publication. Too bad there aren't more funds as Ed describes in his letter. Keep up the good work, Ed, and we will be seeing you.

Dear Art:

Just prior to graduation back in 1923 the senior chemical engineers discovered that they had proceeds from unexpended dues and the sale of certain books which totalled just shy of \$60.00. In casting around for an acceptable method of disbursing this money it was decided to organize a modified round robin society, the function of which was to keep us in touch with one another after the class had graduated. The society was called the Chemische Gefühl.

I was elected Secretary and goat of this aspiring organization, and for about a year and a half after graduation I endeavored with decreasing success (you should know just how I felt) to elicit informative letters from each of the Ch.E.'s ('23). These letters, when and if they came in from the members of the class, were incorporated in a mimeographed bulletin and redistributed to each member of the class.

Immediately upon leaving Lehigh I got a job in the U. S. Patent Office, and for four years thereafter I worked in the Patent Office by day and studied law by night. My weekly routine did not leave much time for outside activities such as the Chemische Gefühl and when, after a few issues of the "Gefühl" had been distributed, I found I was getting less and less cooperation I finally said, "The Hell with it!" and thereupon the "Gefühl" suspended publication.

At the time of suspension the Gefühl's war chest had shrunk to about \$24.00. This was in 1924. Since that time I have had both the use of the money and some worry as to what disposition to make of it. I estimate that at six percent annual interest the \$24.00 war chest has grown to about \$32.50. I don't feel that I have any authority to give the money away. Being an honest lawyer, the possession of somebody else's money worries me, and I find myself facing the tenth reunion with a \$32.50 white elephant in cash. How's that for a depression story?

All of this long-winded explanation has been made because I think it imperative for all members of the Ch.E.'s, Class of 1923, to be on hand this June to hold a solemn conclave and decide what shall be done with the money. If this letter is not too long for publication as part of your article on class notes (for '23) I shall appreciate your inserting it in the BULLETIN. I feel that the possibility of sharing in the division of spoils should be an additional powerful attraction next June to the Ch.E.'s of '23.

Please convey my best personal regards to our mutual friends.

Very truly yours,

Ed.

P.S.—A recent letter from "Baron" Frank Ferguson, E.E. '23, tells me that his son Donny weighs upward of nineteen pounds and possesses five teeth. The Baron is still with the Bell Telephone Company of Pennsylvania, and has a most responsible job with that organization.

Doc Platt, now married, is located here in Chicago.

Every once in a while I run across Don Wright in the Patent Office in Washington, D. C. Don is practicing patent law with his father.

I hope to be able to attend the reunion in June, but if I find that I must bring the \$32.50 in cash for division among the Ch.E. '23's I may very well find it impossible to make the trip. —E. B. B.

Class of 1925

*R. S. Taylor, Jr., Correspondent
First National Bank Building
Bethlehem, Pa.*

If Al Bayles had not dropped in to see me, there would have been very little news for this issue.

Al tells me that George Koegler is practicing law with Kellogg, Inness-Brown, 120 Broadway, and the reason we have not heard anything about George for some time is because he has reduced so much. Al doubts whether any member of the class would recognize him. Al says that at the weekly meeting of the class at the Planters George looks over the whole menu, heaves a deep sigh, and orders a salad!

Bill Bokum, who is with Hornblower & Weeks, 32 Broadway, was recently placed in charge of the Correspondence Department of the New York office, together with his other duties, and Dunc Cheel has been made Assistant District Engineer in the New York office of the Liberty Mutual Insurance Company, 10 East 40th Street.

My last record of Biddy Bidwell was that he is still in Oregon, but Al tells me he is with Johnson & Logan, brokers, 120 Broadway.

Chip Stauffer is still with the Mercoid Corporation, and in his spare time does a lot of fishing and hunting. Next time you see him ask him to tell you about his deer hunting.

Rumors of impending matrimony for Bill Fullard are getting stronger.

If you are in New York on Thursday around 12:30 o'clock P.M., drop in the Planters on Greenwich Street. Ask the cashier on the second floor where the Lehigh table is and in all probability you will find the above named members of the class, plus Al Bayles, Fred Coleclough and Lap Williams. This invitation is open to any Lehigh man.

Al, by the way, is now with Carret, Gammons & Co., 120 Broadway.

I finally got a line from Jim Davis. He is practicing law with Steptoe & Johnson at Charleston, West Virginia. Jim is married and has two sons, Jim, aged 4, and Bill, aged 1.

Vic Dykes writes: "There is another name that you can add to your list of lawyers and that is Clarence H. Porter who is with Roberts, Cushman & Woodberry at 31 Milk Street, Bos-

ton. You will probably remember Clare was a cross-country runner and used to be always running around in cold weather without many clothes on. The fact that he is located in Boston with a prominent law firm should be pointed out to John Maxwell in connection with Honey Lewin's letter in the last BULLETIN, in which he pointed out that he is the only Lehigh graduate who is practicing law in New England."

Class of 1926

*J. W. Maxwell, Correspondent
Lehigh University, Bethlehem, Pa.*

If you see a reference to one of our gang under "Patents Granted" in the newspapers sometime soon don't be surprised. C. N. "Drip" Allard of Wildwood, N. J., sent me a tightly sealed letter the other day to forward to Joe Jackson, our patent attorney. Drip says he'll pay some alumni dues if it develops into something but adds that he refuses to help pay for the library. As a former dormitory man, Drip might prefer donating a couple of units of the proposed dorms. A couple hundred thousand should be ample to pay for one unit.

John Rickerich, who was with us for a couple of years, is a district supervisor for the Crowell Publishing Company of New York City. He is running things down in Atlanta for this company at present.

Now here's one of our unoccupied classmates who plans to make the best possible use of his spare time. Frank "Walyo" Hayes is leaving about May 1 for a bicycle tour of Europe. He plans to pedal it alone.

Since sending those letters out about the fountain pen racket, a number of similar propositions of multitudinous varieties have drifted into the office and it looks as if Barnum was right, because we hit on one—a Sessions electric clock. This was brought in by a local Yale man and I'm still trying to find a reason to satisfy my conscience as to why I signed up.

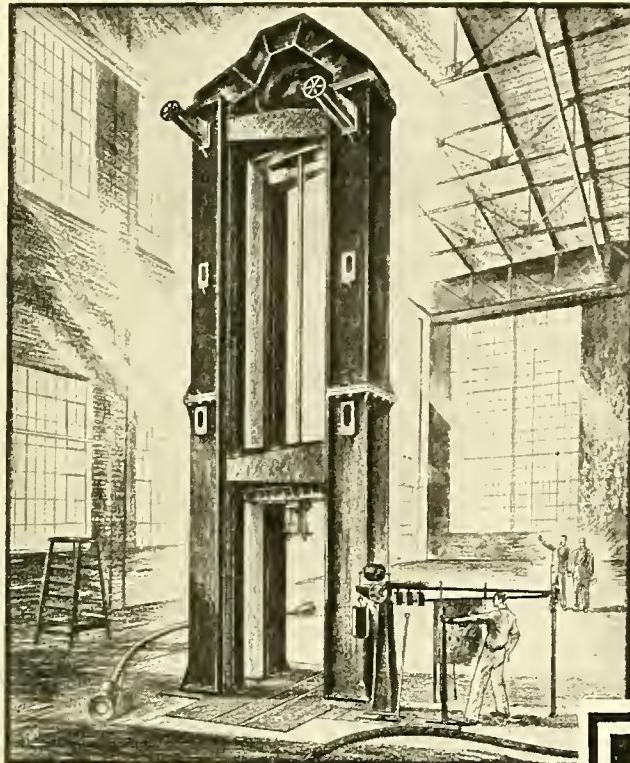
Scottie (W. W.), erstwhile bulwark on the soccer team, is a member of the faculty of the Borough Hall Academy in Brooklyn, where he is teaching math. and physics. He also teaches a night school class at the Brooklyn Central "Y" and is taking advanced work in education with a view to making this his profession.

Ed. Pollack came up to help initiate some boys at his house (Pi Lam.) and dropped into the office. He has returned to his first "love," the printing business, and is associated with the Enterprise Press, Inc., 200 Hudson Street, New York, which is located near the entrance to the Vehicular Tunnels. It is a large job printing house and Ed. seems to be making out pretty well.

Hughie Robinson is helping Jimmy Morris keep up the sales of the latter's company, the Anchor Cap and Closure Corporation. Hugh is the New England manager for this company as well as the Capstan Glass Company with headquarters at 148 State St., Boston.

Bob Dyson, engaged as a sales engineer with the York Ice Machinery Corporation, is now operating in Brooklyn and lives at The Cloister, 321 E. 43rd St., New York.

L. M. Dutt is a chemist with the National Manufacturing Company, at Tonawanda, N. Y.



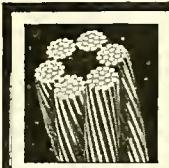
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Class of 1927

M. W. VanBilliard, Correspondent
313 North Eighth St., Allentown, Pa.

Maracay, Venezuela, March 23, 1933.

Dear M. W.:

Very few things give me so much pleasure as going through the class notes of the LEHIGH ALUMNI BULLETIN. Naturally enough, it's the Class of '27 that draws my attention first.

Much to my surprise I find in the March number that message has been received that I am connected with the Kelvin Engineering Co. at Maracay. I would intensely thank you for a correction of this statement, as I have not been connected with them for over three years.

Shortly after my arrival in Venezuela three years ago, I was appointed and have been since Technical Director of "La Empresa de Luz y Fuerza Electrica de Maracay," a power generating organization carrying at the time of this writing 15,000 KW, and totally owned by our President General Juan Vicente Gomez.

I shall indeed thank you for the correction and remain your classmate and friend.

DAVE LOBO.

It was indeed a pleasure to hear from Dave, who dropped out of sight several years ago and who can now be located at the following address: Dr. David Lobo, Planta Electrica, Maracay, Edo Aragua, Venezuela. Incidentally, it may be a good idea to make erroneous statements frequently with the obvious hope of drawing replies from more recalcitrants.

Penn Albert Hotel, Greensburg, Pa.,
April 7, 1933.

Dear Mitch:

I'm probably no different from any of our classmates. We all crash when we read our 1927 column and possibly blame you, Mitch, but it has just dawned on me now, have I ever done anything to help you out? Well, I'll admit I can't offer much news, but it will at least be another country heard from.

For the past year I have been working throughout the bituminous coal fields for the state, dealing entirely with mine drainage work. We're living in a log cabin near Greensburg and if anyone coming near here doesn't drop in, I'll feel offended. We felt quite lucky in finding the house, for it has been a most attractive one with quite a rustic setting.

Allow me to congratulate you on your "special delivery" and as you are plotting a curve on status of our class, allow me to add Nancy Underwood's arrival on March 23rd—a husky, healthy little girl with her mother's good looks and her father's quietness. That is news I'll bet. (Ed. Note: We think Bud refers to his "quietness" and we certainly will agree that's news.)

You probably remember during our under-graduate days a keen rivalry to outrank the other in military intelligence. I refer particularly to Ced Smith and Hayes with apologies to Capt. Chance and Hyde. Well, they are no longer in it, for I took my last year's vacation at Camp Meade with the organized reserves and had a grand time. Also saw a bunch of Lehigh men from other classes.

I still enjoy thinking about the 5th Reunion and only hope we can all get together soon again for a "who can tell the biggest lie" party. I would appreciate, Mitch, if you'd make an appeal for some personal letters for me, above address. I'd like to keep in touch with things that don't get in print.

With best regards to you and yours, I remain,

Sincerely yours,
BUD NUTTING.

Thanks for the breezy letter, Bud, but we are wondering what you mean by "things that don't get into print." Am I missing something?

Anyway, unless Paul Sinwell writes darned soon, we know something that will get into print. Paul, who incidentally is now superintendent of the U. S. Gypsum Co. mines in Connecticut, paid a brief visit to his father, Assemblyman Wm. Sinwell, upon the occasion of the latter's birthday in February.

"Reg" Pitts dropped us a letter and mentioned that he quite often thought of the good times he had at the last reunion and wondered why so few of the fellows are still on the map. In addition to the joyful news about his 7½ lbs, sen, he added:

"Business is as rotten as usual and with two companies on my hands, I've been trying to swap jobs with the janitor. Every time we make five or ten cents, we all celebrate right away before we lose it."

Incidentally Reg received quite a shock with the sudden death of his father on Nov. 17. I am certain we all sympathize with Reg in this misfortune.

C. C. Lear, formerly affiliated with the Bethlehem Motor Club and now connected with the Clearfield County Motor Club, with headquarters in Indiana, Pa., spent the Easter holidays with his father, C. O. Lear, of Bethlehem.

Dick Manner, who had spent a brief vacation with his parents in Bethlehem, has returned to his home at 804 Summit Ave., Johnstown, Pa.

Harry Martindale has affiliated himself with the Cavendish Trading Corp., 180 Madison Ave., New York City, as a buyer. The Cavendish Corp. is one of the best known retailing organizations in New York. Harry is residing at 215 Middle Neck Road, Great Neck, L. I., N. Y.

All members of the Class of 1927 planning upon returning for the Alumni Day festivities in June will please get in touch with Ye Editor for the purpose of staging an informal reunion.

Class of 1928

5-Year Reunion, June 9-10, 1933

*Carl O. Carlson, Correspondent
c/o The Fifth Avenue Bank of New York
530 Fifth Avenue, New York City*

Art Searing, Bill Billmeyer, Bob Gillham, Clyde Messinger, Max Goepp, Bob Doehne, Jack Kosminsky, Len Horton, Manny Saul, Al Smith, Don Straub, Ted Pierson, Ward Wiegand, and Ed Barnitz are among those who'll be back for reunion. Their '28 capacities are to be tested on this 3.2 stuff—all in the hope that when the world raises the ante to 3.2 Lehigh Valley dispensers step it up considerably. That's to be determined.

Expenses—to be limited to the minimum point of frugality with the sacrificing of entertainment and epicurean demands. Owing to the resistancy of any or several of the class members to get together and foster this reunion, we have no definite plans at the time of going to press. You will receive mimeographed letters giving the complete details. Do not ignore them until you've answered and given the general committee an idea of what you wish and whether you'll be able to attend.

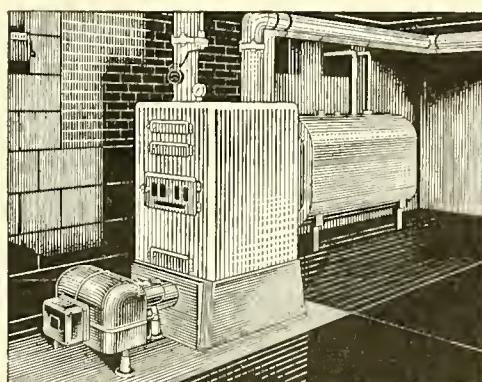
Some of you may often have wondered just why I have failed to besiege you with letters demanding assessments here and there for dues and alumni funds. Partially for two important reasons—felt that any and all of you would cheerfully contribute when you were in a position to do so—it seems that mimeographed letters requesting contributions often find their straightest line to the waste basket—with no purpose achieved and perhaps a bit of dissatisfaction on the part of the recipient. We all have Lehigh in our hearts and minds and certainly will not hesitate to aid her when able. Right or wrong in this conception, I think I'm correct.

My other reason was financial. It costs about \$17 to issue an average sized mimeographed letter. Aside from this important aspect I have always felt the friendliness that may be gained by personal correspondence. It was for that

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G. H. Wood, '99

reason that your Christmas season greetings were personally extended. However, while I expect to write a personal correspondence. It was for that to the reunion, I also plan perhaps one or two form letters which will be self-explanatory.

A pleasant note from Ward Weigand, who is still with The Hoover Company in the position of District Manager, Pittsburgh. Let him tell it: "Had occasion to meet with Lou Breuning a few times, and over some cups of good cheer, discussed old times on South Mountain. Also, I have been ushered into the private sanctuary of William Heilman, Attorney-at-Law, by one of his secretaries. I am looking forward to June and hope that it will be possible for the '28ers to take the cup for best attendance this year." Thank you, Ward.

Johnny Brambe has a "bad case of 'depressionitis'." All of which is no worse than having a bad case of spiritus frumenti, especially after some of the case is within. We're glad to send the

BULLETIN to you, fellow, and, of course, you are expected at the Reunion.

Messinger is going to lock up the Messinger Mfg. Company, of Tatamy, Pa., on Friday afternoon, kill the dog and cat, and drive to Bethlehem to get a regular Dutchman start on the fellows who come down on Saturday for the 5th Reunion. Being a member of the firm lets him get away with the Friday closing.

Bill Helmstaedter called from Newark the other day with reference to a personal inquiry. Up and going in the Accounting Dept. of the N. J. Bell Telephone outfit. Likes it, too. Volunteered that Bill Musser, another Beller, is now Manager of the Business Office at Somerville, N. J.

Some time ago I mentioned that Norm G. Schreiner had reached the double stage of fatherhood. Well, wherever my information came from—it was all screwey. Anything to rectify this oversight, complimentary though it may be. Norm writes: "I have nothing to report

concerning a wife and certainly nothing of off-spring. The possibilities of the former are interesting, of the latter ????" That relieves us—but will it cause a furore among the other Schreiners of Schreiners?

Zeb Hopkins—2d Lt. Z. C. Hopkins, U. S. M. C., 1st Brigade, U. S. Marine Corps, Port Au Prince, Haiti—yas suh. An airmail letter from Zeb, who, along with being transferred to Haiti is now in possession of his own servants. Bring them along to the Reunion (sorry but he can't make it), for they'll sure come in handy, though I doubt whether any of us will understand Creole. He's averaging 30 hours a month in the air—generally considered good for a service pilot. Fly around some time, Zeb. I'm on the third floor, facing the alley known as 44th Street.

Frank Bogerman has moved to 33 Third Avenue, Hawthorne, N. J. You've been silent, Frank, let's hear from you. My regards to your in-law, Wiggs Doss, '30.

Barney Barnhard is all trussed up with the Hastings and McIntosh Truss Company, 912 Walnut Street, Philadelphia, in the capacity of manager of their main office. Perhaps, Barney, you can give us some news about B. W. Tomlinson, who is now listed as the owner of the Professional Clinical Labs., 6740 North 5th St., Philadelphia. In case you don't know it, Woodsy Walker and Don Hoaster are likewise Mitten commuters. Walker is a chemist at the Sloane-Blabon plant but receives his mail at 2034 Tioga Street. Hoaster's address escapes me at the time.

A fellow employee who is an intimate friend of Freddy Schmidt, has told me of the death of Schmidt's father. My sympathy and that of our classmates is extended to the families of Jack Kosminsky and Fred Schmidt—also to the family of the late T. F. Wilson, who died on January 25th.

Frederick W. Whaley is now a member of the firm, Rice and Whaley, Buffalo, N. Y.—a live stock commission house, I believe. Fred's address is 57 The Circle. A Psi U brother of Whaley's is Allie Gee, whom we've heard little of since graduation. The Alumni Office informs me that Gee is with the James W. Byrnes Corporation, with offices at 162 Front St., New York.

From the same source of information comes the news that Natt Emery, Jr., is now associated with Adams Dodson in the general practice of law. Dodson Building, Bethlehem, Pa., is the address.

If you haven't advised me as to your reunion plans, do so at this very moment. You've finished reading my few paragraphs concerning the necessity of determining how many will be there. The work will be lightened by just a wee bit of cooperation on your part. Let's stroke this damn class reunion crew into a 48 beat so as to enjoy seeing the other returning classes take our swell. Swell!—is right.

Class of 1930

F. J. Whitney, Jr., Correspondent
4111 Spring Garden St., Philadelphia, Pa.

News is scarcer this month than there are flies on a snake's back. It seems as though all of our men are either too busy looking for work or too busy working. The column belongs to each man and the correspondent can only put those thoughts down which are sent in.

Our best advertisement may be read on Lehigh's beautiful campus. It has been our privilege to supply masons' and plasterers' materials for the Lehigh Alumni Memorial Building, the University Library, and the James Ward Packard Laboratory.

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P. B. STRAUB, '97, Secy. and Treas.
A. SHELDON, '93, Asst. Chief Engr.
N. G. SMITH, '06, Engr. Contr. Dept.

Why cannot we have enough news for our last issue that we will have to carry some over? Then there is the lamp standard fund to be considered. With only about 90 men contributing out of 325, the showing is poor. Let us put more enthusiasm into our project.

You men who have been keeping in touch with the affairs at "Old South Mountain" write into the column some letters of criticism. After all, remember how dead we used to say our alumni were? We, the Class of '30, are not has beens, but "are being."

This is the first month news has been lax, but I have hopes that it will not happen again.

Class of 1931

*A. W. Thornton, Jr. Correspondent
644 Petty St., McKeesport, Pa.*

Alumni Day! See you at the club that Friday afternoon. Try and make it by four so that you will be in shape for the banquet.

Bill Engle sent me a million dollar idea! Here it is: Why not have for correspondent some beautiful young demi-monde? Can't you just see the sudden burst of letters (not that they could be published), the phone calls, etc.?

This will be taken up at our regular business meeting on Alumni Day. Come prepared to submit names and photographs of your special candidates.

Bill is teaching at Scarborough School, Scarborough-on-Hudson.

Ross Whitehead is flying for the Army. He is to be found at the Flying Cadet Barracks, Company B, Randolph Field, Texas. I think that Ross makes the fourth man to migrate to Texas. We will have to open up a branch office down there pretty soon.

Dick Powers is selling insurance for Liberty Mutual. His business address is 602 Syracuse Savings Bank, Syracuse, N. Y. W. Shindel is a salesman for the Samter Bros. Co., Scranton, Pa. Mail to 1014 Clay Ave., Scranton.

If any of you birds get up by eight o'clock listen to the Kiddies Klub over Station KDKA.

Any one who tries to celebrate this Alumni Day at home with 3.2 will be frowned upon.

Class of 1932

*1-Year Reunion, June 9-10, 1933
Carl F. Schier, Jr., Correspondent
Lawn Acres, Ellicott City, Maryland*

Ken Kuklentz surrendered his assistantship under the Lehigh Institute of Research in the Chem. Dept. to take a position with the Rainey-Wood Coke Co. in Norristown, Pa.

Lou Brennesholtz is employed by the National Aniline & Chemical Co., Abbot Rd., Buffalo. Lou's home is at 1165 Delaware Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.

Ed Schacht is in the Production Dept. of the Standardized Products Co., 249 Pearl St., New York City. Ed lives at 42-20 Kessena Blvd., Flushing, N. Y., but wants his mail sent to his business address.

Don Warnick has recently become a close neighbor of mine since he has obtained a position with the Eastern Buying Office of Montgomery Ward & Co. in Baltimore. Don now lives at 6 N. Beechwood Ave., Catonsville, Md.

Norm Ellison has a position with Lewis Roberts, Inc., 72 Union St., New-



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ark, N. J., and is living at 264 Kingsland Terrace, S. Orange, N. J.

Red Holahan is a salesman for the Hall Baking Co. of Buffalo, N. Y., and his mailing address is his home at 361 Best St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Despite the recent bank holiday, Bill Roth has undoubtedly been a busy man as Assistant Bookkeeper at the National City Bank in New Rochelle, N. Y. Bill lives at Center Gardens, in New Rochelle.

Don Sawyer is the Service Manager at Pollards Firestone Service in Allentown. Don lives in Bethlehem at 823 W. Broad St.

Bob Earl is with the Ralph Cigar Co., 141 S. Front St., Steelton, Pa., and his home and mailing address is 2106 Brookwood St. in Harrisburg, Pa.

Stan Simon is a school contact worker for the State of Delaware Emergency Relief Commission in Wilmington, Del. Send mail to his business address, 3 W. 11th St., Wilmington. Stan is living at his home in Seaford, Del.

"Slick" Slichter is a Commission Salesman for the Bell Co. of Penna. in Reading, Pa., where Slick lives at 1417 Palm St.

We knew that Johnny Angle was in Gary, Indiana, but more definite information locates him in the Metallurgy Dept. of the American Sheet & Tin Plate Co., at the Gary Sheet Mills. Send mail to 556 Lincoln St. in Gary.

Al Hoyt has chosen to remain in close contact with collegiate life as a salesman for Edwards, Haldeman & Co., fraternity jewelers, with offices in the Farwell Bldg., Detroit, Mich. Al wants his mail sent to his residence at 53 Cleveland Rd., New Haven, Conn.

Bill Bennett is employed in the Research Lab. of the Hamilton Watch Co., Lancaster, Pa. His home address is 338 College Ave., Lancaster.

Sam Bailey is a salesman for the Glendale Motors, dealers in Plymouth and Dodge cars, in Glendale, Ohio.

Our first letter from a foreign land is from Len Brooks in London, England. We will let him speak for himself:

77 Guilford Street
Russel Square, London, W.C. 1
March 21, 1933

Dear Carl:

I thought I'd do my bit to swell the class column in the BULLETIN.

I am at University College, University of London, and doing some research in the Municipal Engineering Lab. here. It is much different than at Lehigh, no classes, lectures, or quizzes. Submit a thesis at the end of two years and hope for a degree.

After being here six months I think the best thing for England would be Prohibition, as we have it in the States. Imagine not being able to get a drink after 10:30, as for ale I think the beer at the Labor Lyceum much better.

Was in Germany before the Nazis got control and it was certainly a great country. May go back and see Herr Hitler about making me Nazi representative in the U. S.

London is a grand place, although it could stand for lots of improvements. The subway system, I believe to be the best of all. But if the people would only learn to put central heating in their homes, living conditions would be fine. And what excuses they have for not having it! They say it is unhealthy and warps the furniture. The only way to keep warm is by sitting in front of a fireplace—stay more than three feet away and you freeze to death.

What questions these English ask, "Is it true everyone in America carries guns?" "Does everyone in America have an automobile?"

I hate to disillusion the poor souls but I answer in the affirmative to all their foolish questions.

Try and see you at the reunion, old chappie.

Cherio,
LEONARD BROOKS.

Fran Murray's story is as follows:

Dear Carl:

At last I am off the unemployed list. I went to work Feb. 1st, as a representative of The American La France and Foamite Co. I was sent to Conn. and after six weeks was transferred to Northern New Jersey, where I have been placed in charge of four counties.

This new territory brings me close to Bethlehem and I have been able to stop over now and then and renew acquaintances.

In traveling around, I have come across the following fellows: Roger Fluck, Fran Morris, Chic Best, Geo. Templeman, Nichols, and Morris Mor, also several men of other classes.

Lots of luck, Carl, to you and all the gang.

Yours truly,

FRANCIS MURRAY.

The sad and unpleasant things of life travel hand in hand with the good, and, needless to say, it was with no little sorrow that I learned of the unfortunate accident suffered by George Latham (Westy) Yates, who had many friends in this class and others, when he left Lehigh to study in his home State. A clipping gave the following news:

A junior in the petroleum engineering school and assistant in the mechanical engineering laboratory at the University of Oklahoma, lost both hands when an old two-foot cannon was discharged prematurely in a secret engineering society initiation. Yates was being initiated into the Loyal Knights of Old Trusty on the bank of the South Canadian River. The novice was about to fire the cannon, as the final step toward becoming a member of the secret society, when the gun went off unexpectedly. The cannon had been fired by other initiates and the group believed some sparks were left.

Since the writing of the April column, your columnist has also had the good fortune to find employment. At present I am in the Receiving Dept. of the Baltimore retail store of Montgomery Ward & Co., but at regular intervals will be sent to various departments until I have worked in each of them. The training is toward an executive position and seems very promising.

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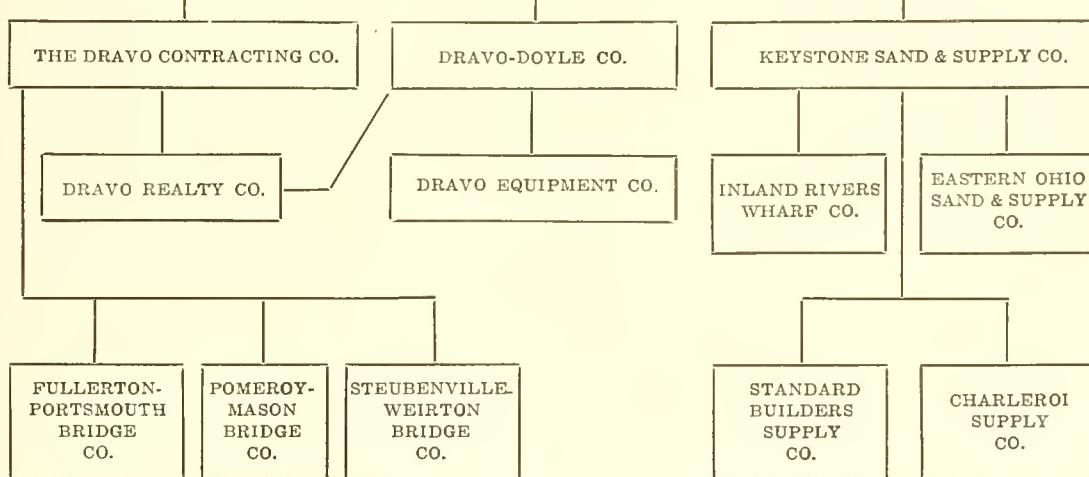
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